

Ashinano

February 2001,
Sajima
Open Sea



Weight 1kg
Total length 30cm

Recently when I thought of nostalgic smells that I haven't encountered in a while, everything I came up with are things that would probably not be permitted nowadays. The white smoke of a two-cycle engine, or a house with its roof and walls painted pitch black with coal tar and such. And things like the grease on the floorboards of a bus.... And then there is the smoke of an open fire with everything burnt together in it. But then an odorless world also seems to be bad for the body somehow.

Ashinano Hitoshi

ヨコハマ 買い出し紀行



芦奈野ひとし

アフタヌーンKC

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講談社

ヨコハマ 買い出し紀行

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芦奈野ひとし






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Story 66 Persimmon





I'VE
SPENT TWO
MONTHS IN
KAMAKURA.



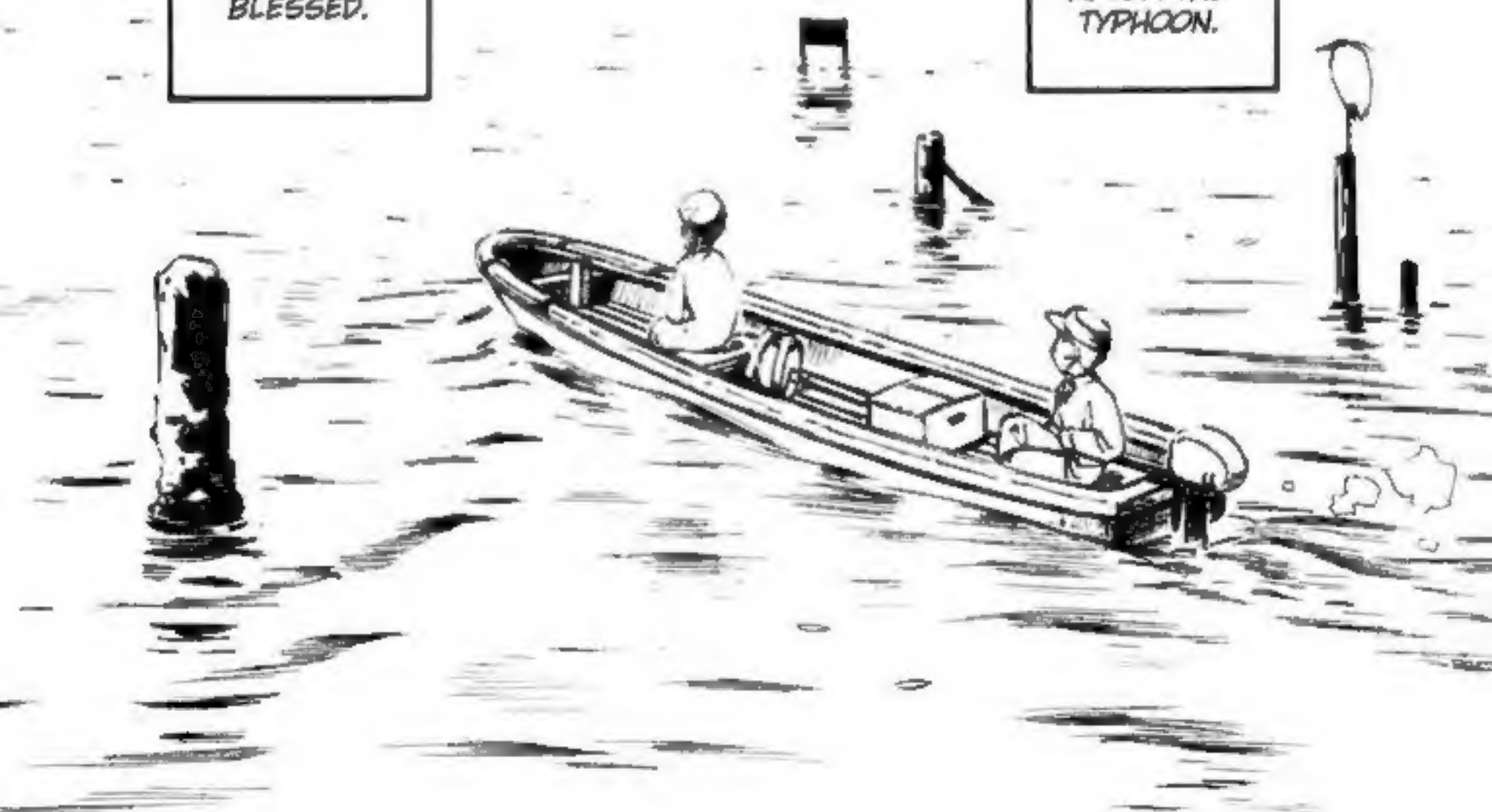
THANK YOU
FOR EVERYTHING.

I LIVED
AND WORKED
AT A LITTLE
RESTAURANT.

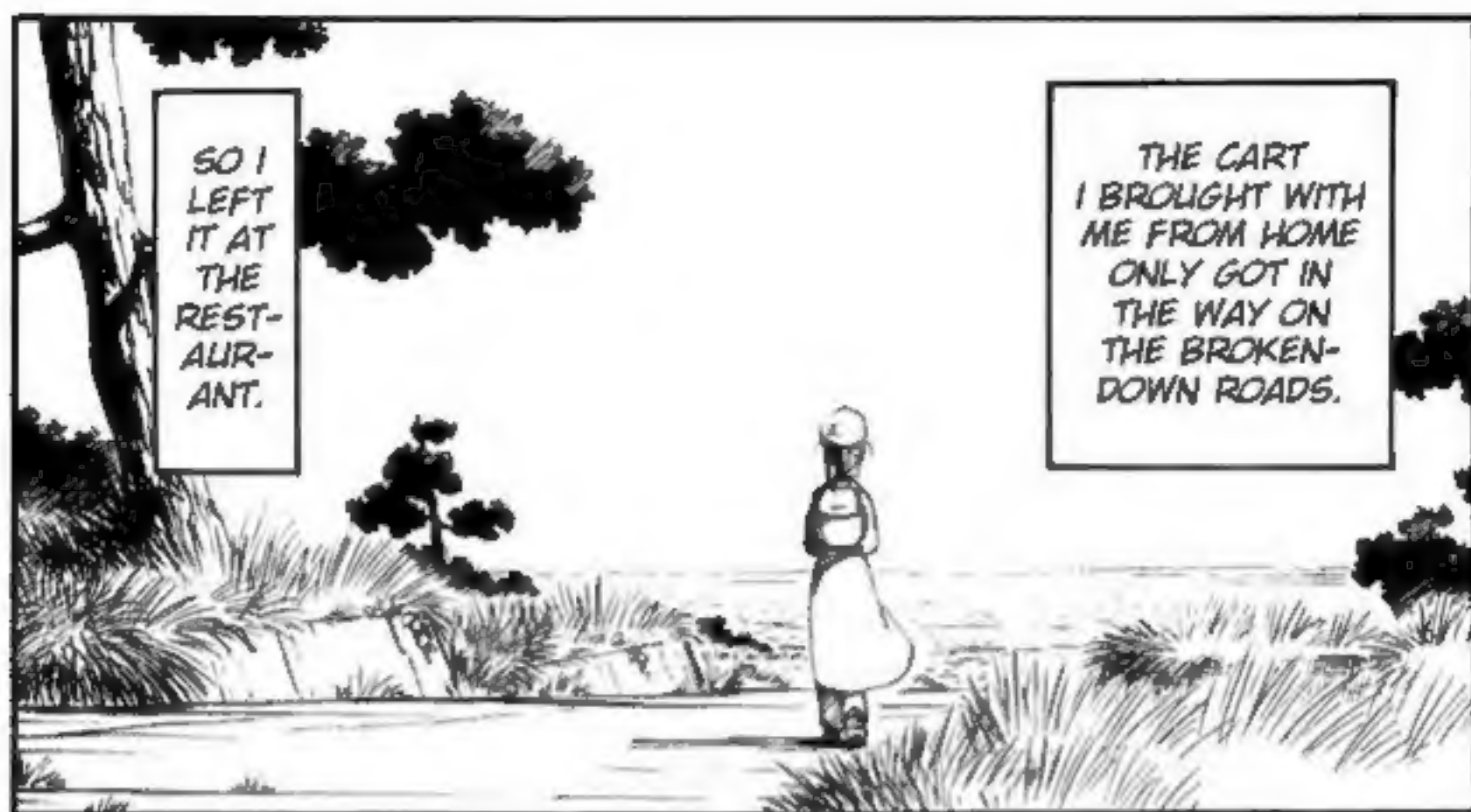


STILL,
IT WAS MY
FIRST JOB,
SO I FELT
TRULY
BLESSED.

IT WAS
JUST A
TEMPORARY
JOB FILLING
IN WHILE
THEY REBUILT
AFTER THE
TYPHOON.





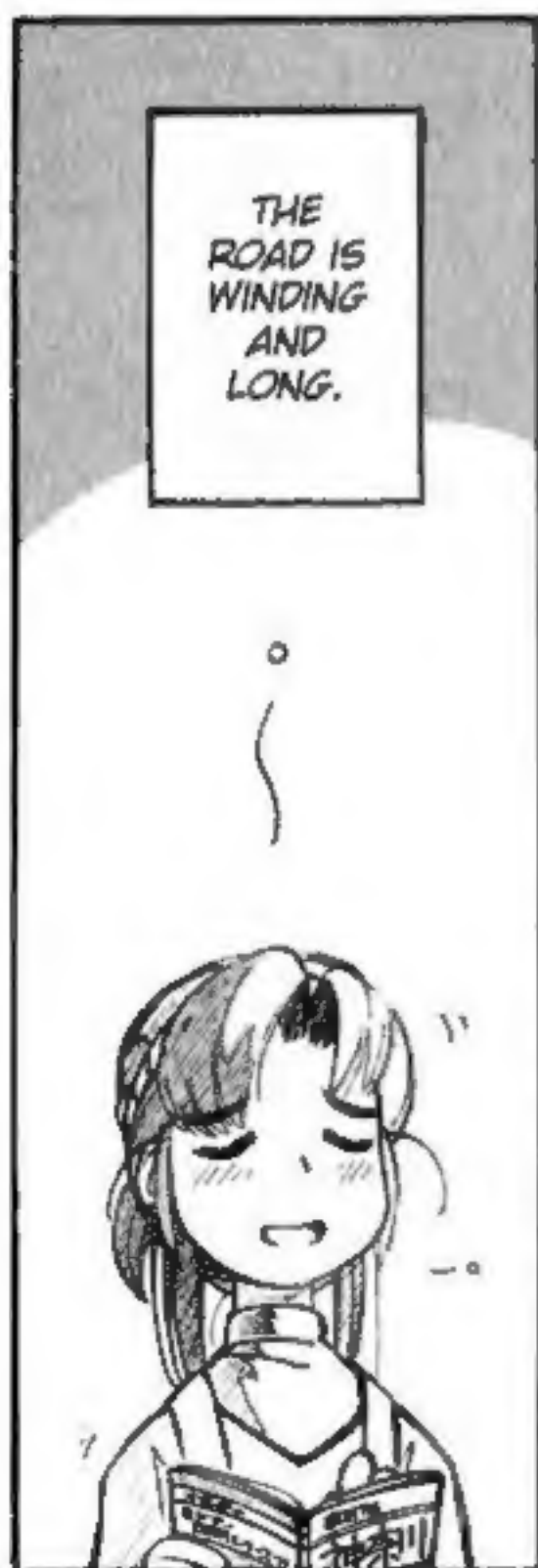




THERE IS
NO SIGN
OF PEOPLE
AROUND
HERE.

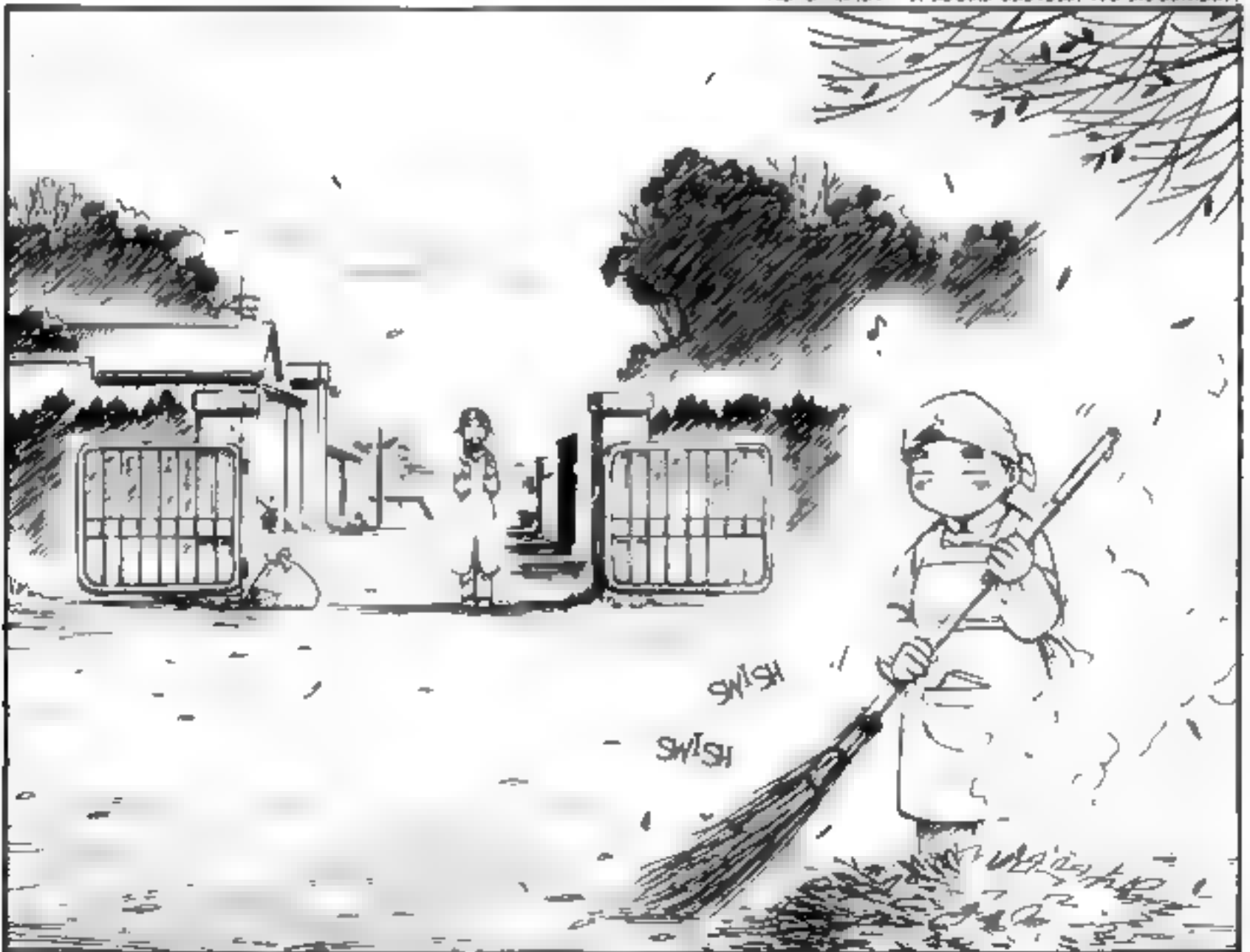
SINCE
ENOSHIMA
SEPERATED
FROM THE
MAINLAND,
IT HAS
BECOME
DESOLATE.







NOTE <DIET - A LOCAL LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY>







BUT THERE'S
NO WATER
AROUND
HERE, SO
I'M GRATE-
FUL FOR IT.



THE
PERS-
IMMON
IS
HEAVY



PHEW...

SHOUNANKO.

WHAT WAS ONCE THE
SAGAMI PLAIN HAS NOW
BECOME A WIDE,
SHALLOW LAKE OF
BRACKISH WATER.







THE ROAD
RUNS ALONG
THE GROUND TO
THE RIGHT OF
THE LAKE.
ONLY WIDE
ENOUGHT FOR A
SINGLE PERSON
TO PASS, IT
CONTINUES
AMIDST THE
UNCHANGING
SCENERY.

EVEN THOUGH THIS ROAD
IS NARROW AND UNUSED,
IT CAN BE CLEARLY SEEN.



THE AIR IS THICK.

I CAN HEAR
ONLY THE
SOUND OF
MY OWN
FOOTSTEPS.



THE PERSIMMON IS HEAVY.
THERE IS NO INN.

THE CHILL
OF NIGHT COMES
SOON AFTER
THE SUN SETS.



WHAT SHOULD I DO?

...KEEP WALKING
UNTIL MORNING?





THIS EEL
RESTAURANT
WHICH
APPEARED
SUDDENLY
BEFORE ME
IS ALSO
AN INN.

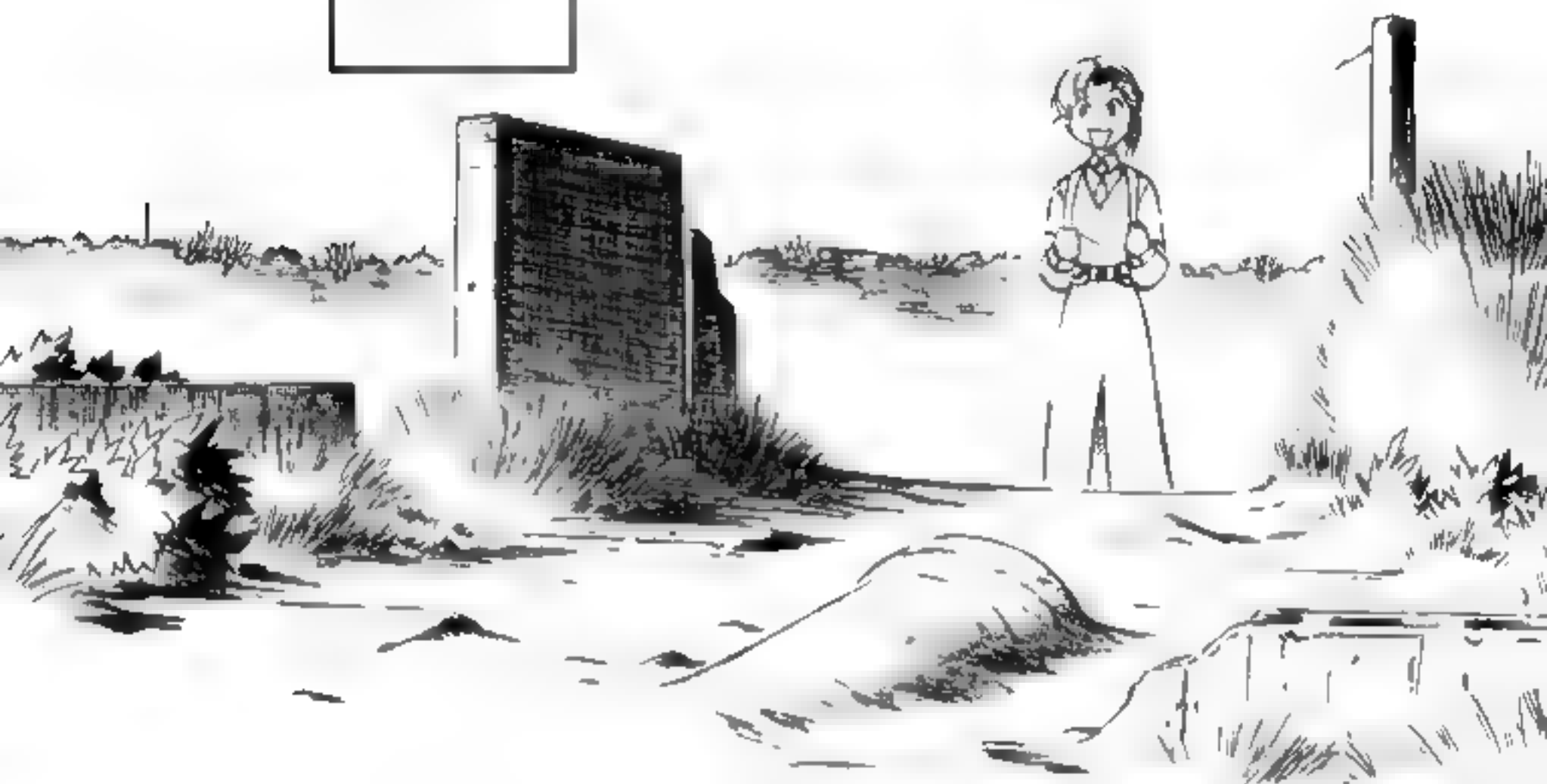
THE OWNER
LAUGHED
HEARTILY
WHEN HE
SAW THE
PERSIMMON.

Story 67 Airport



HEADED
NORTH,
WITH MY
SIGHTS
SET ON
ROUTE 16.

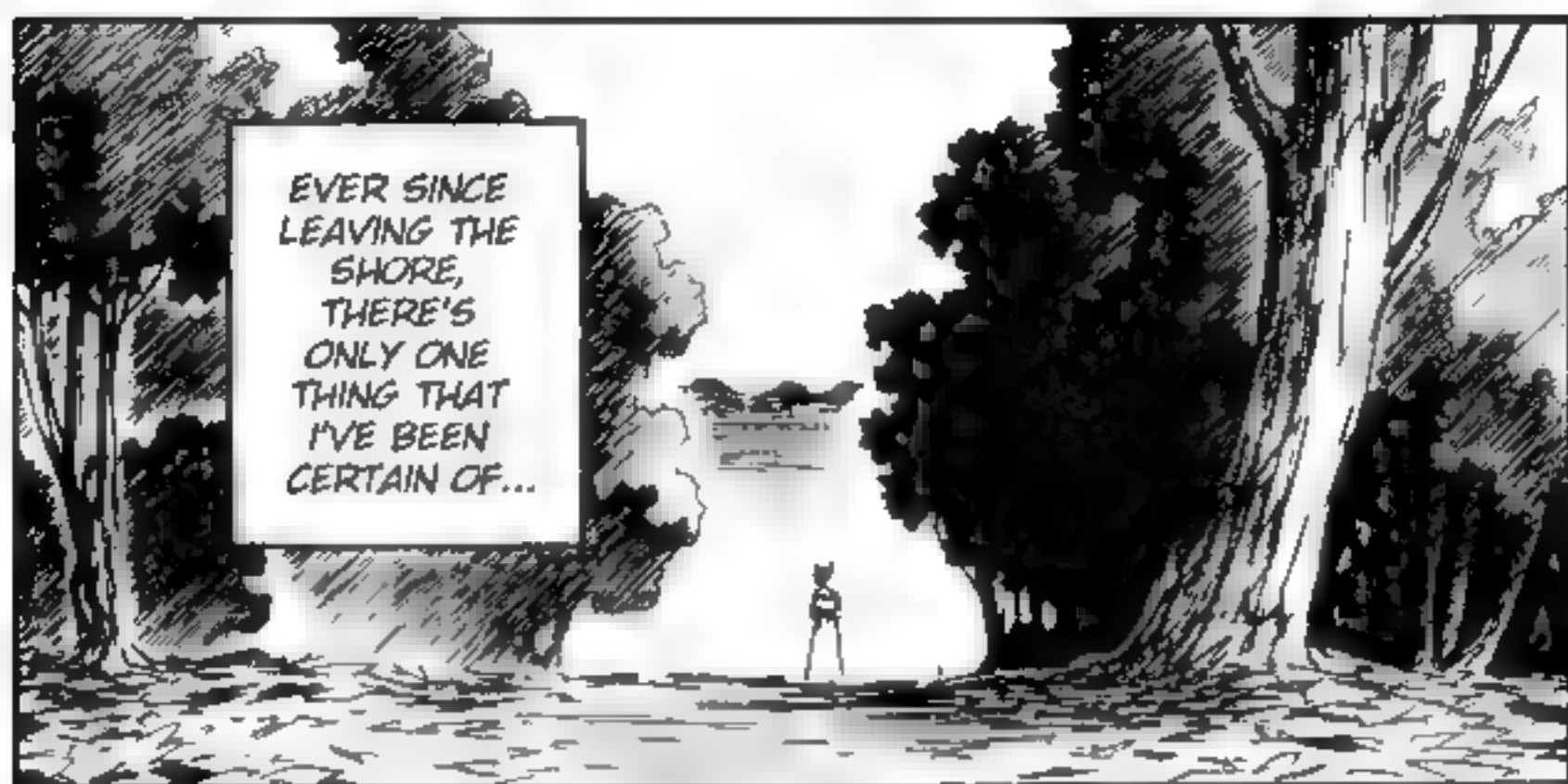
AH!

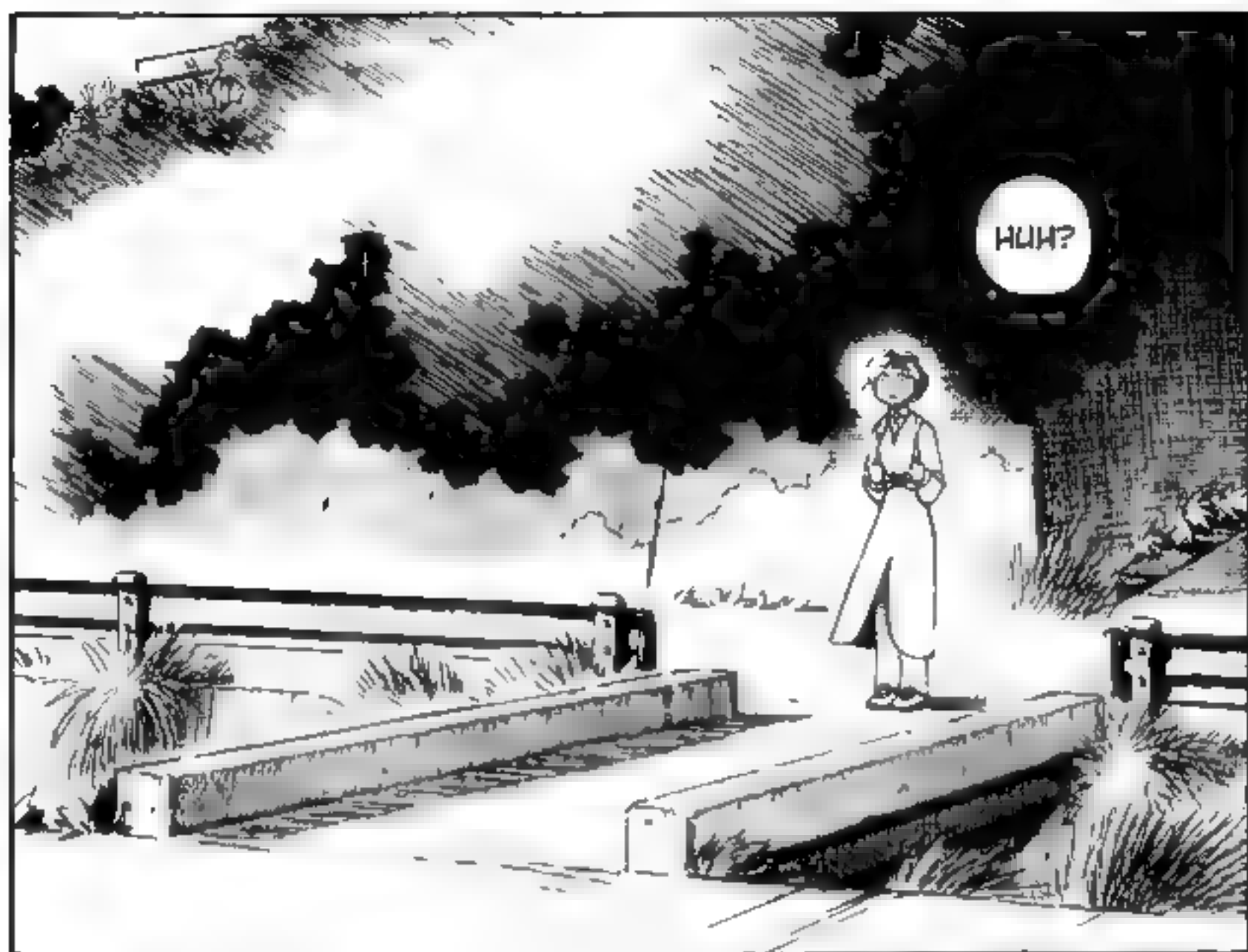


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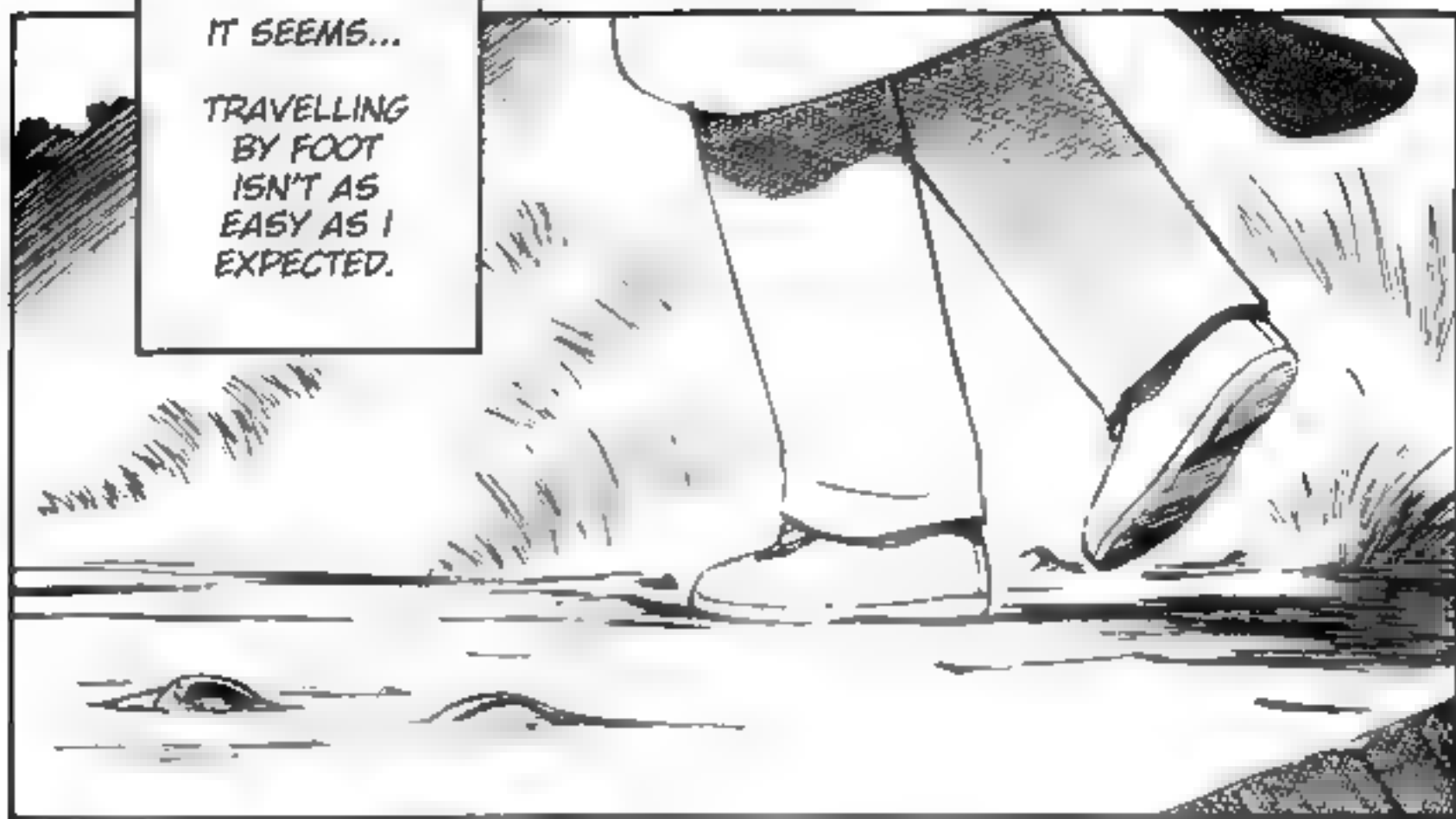
I'M
LOST.



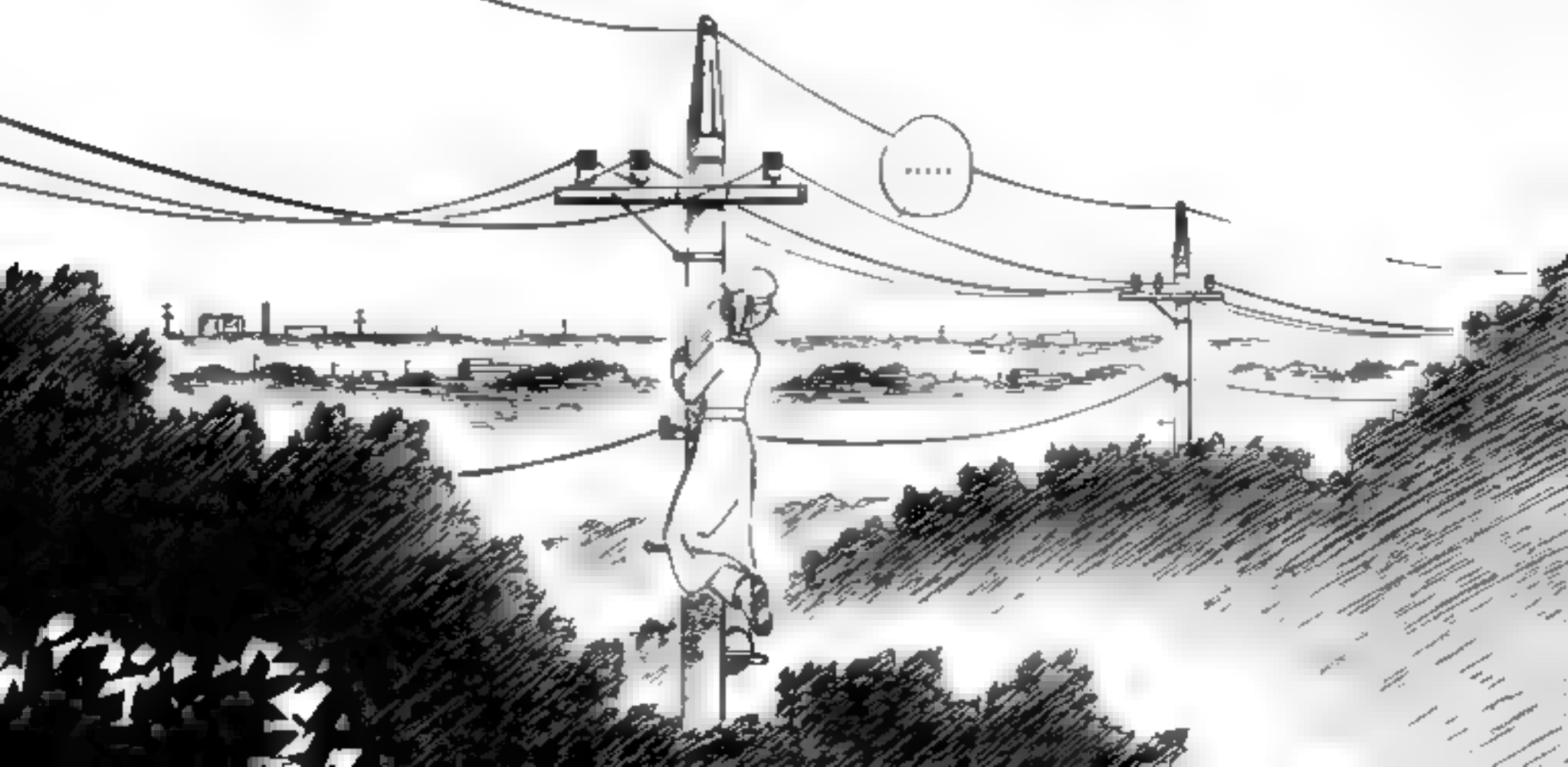
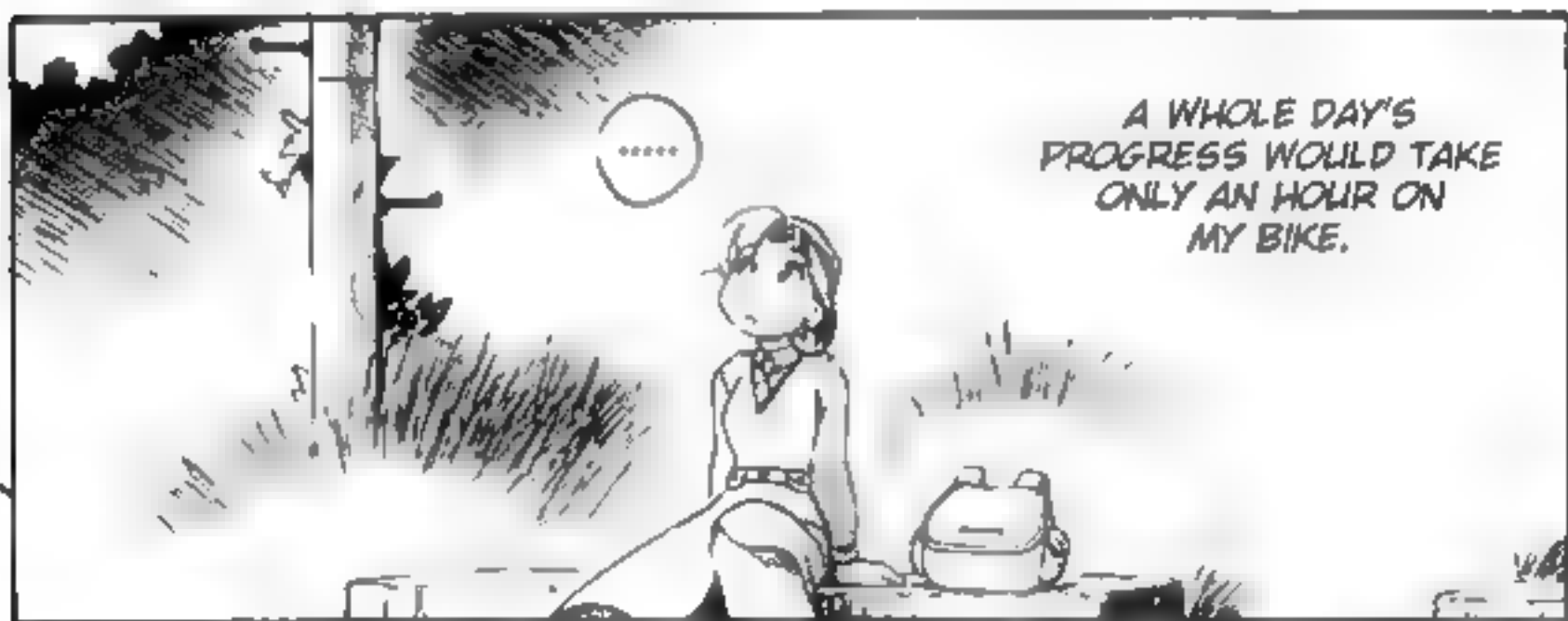




IT SEEMS...
TRAVELLING
BY FOOT
ISN'T AS
EASY AS I
EXPECTED.



A WHOLE DAY'S
PROGRESS WOULD TAKE
ONLY AN HOUR ON
MY BIKE.

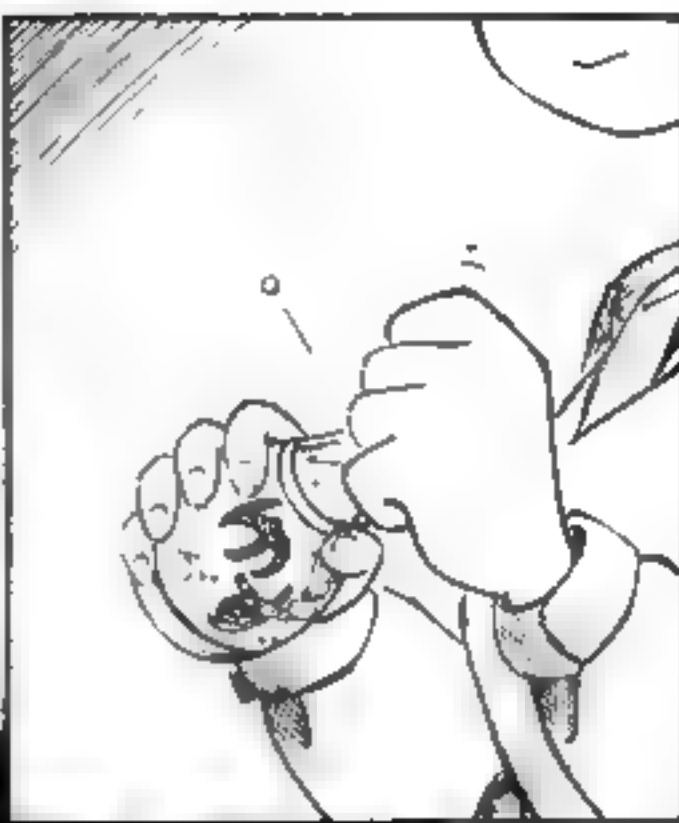
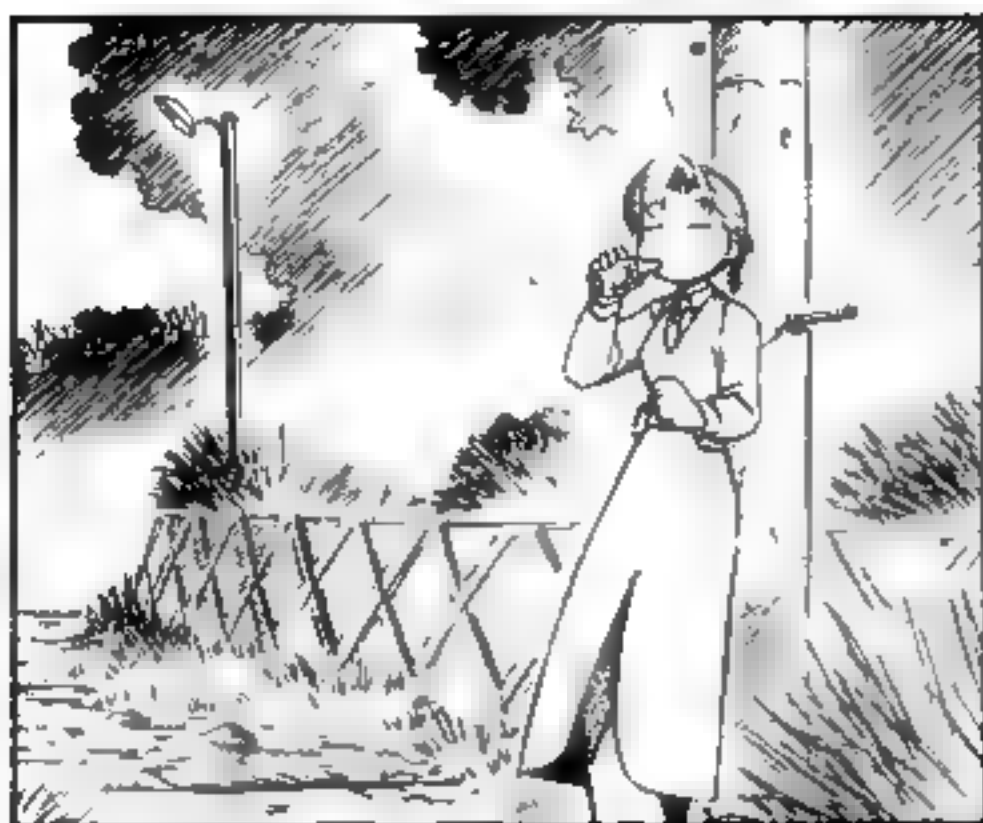




ALTHOUGH
THERE
AREN'T
VERY MANY
ROADS MY
BIKE COULD
CROSS.

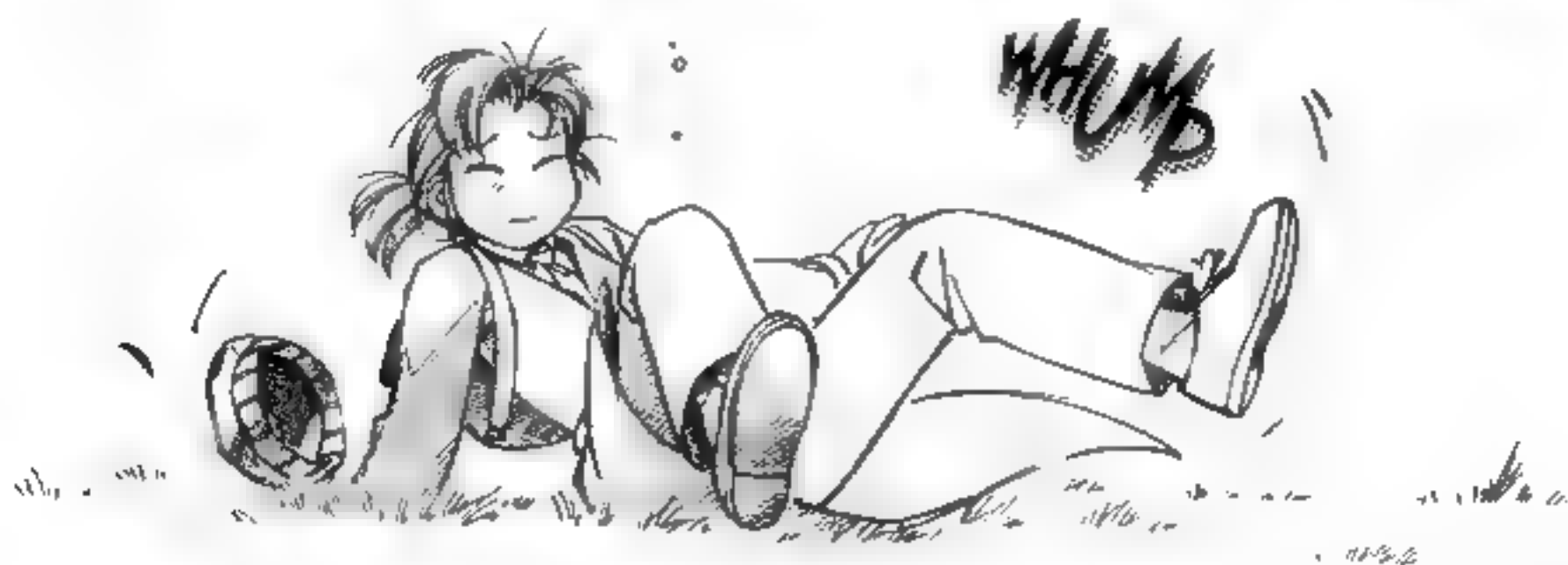


THE
TWISTING
PATH
CONTINUES
ONWARD.



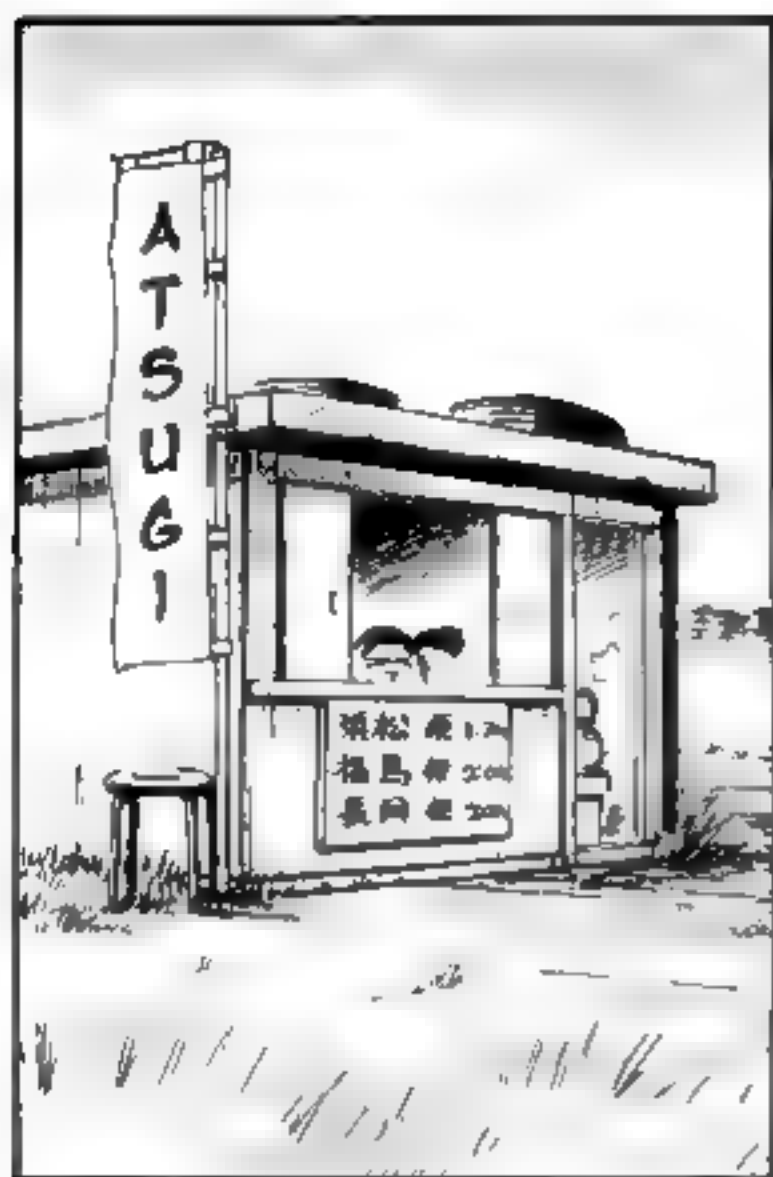
!?

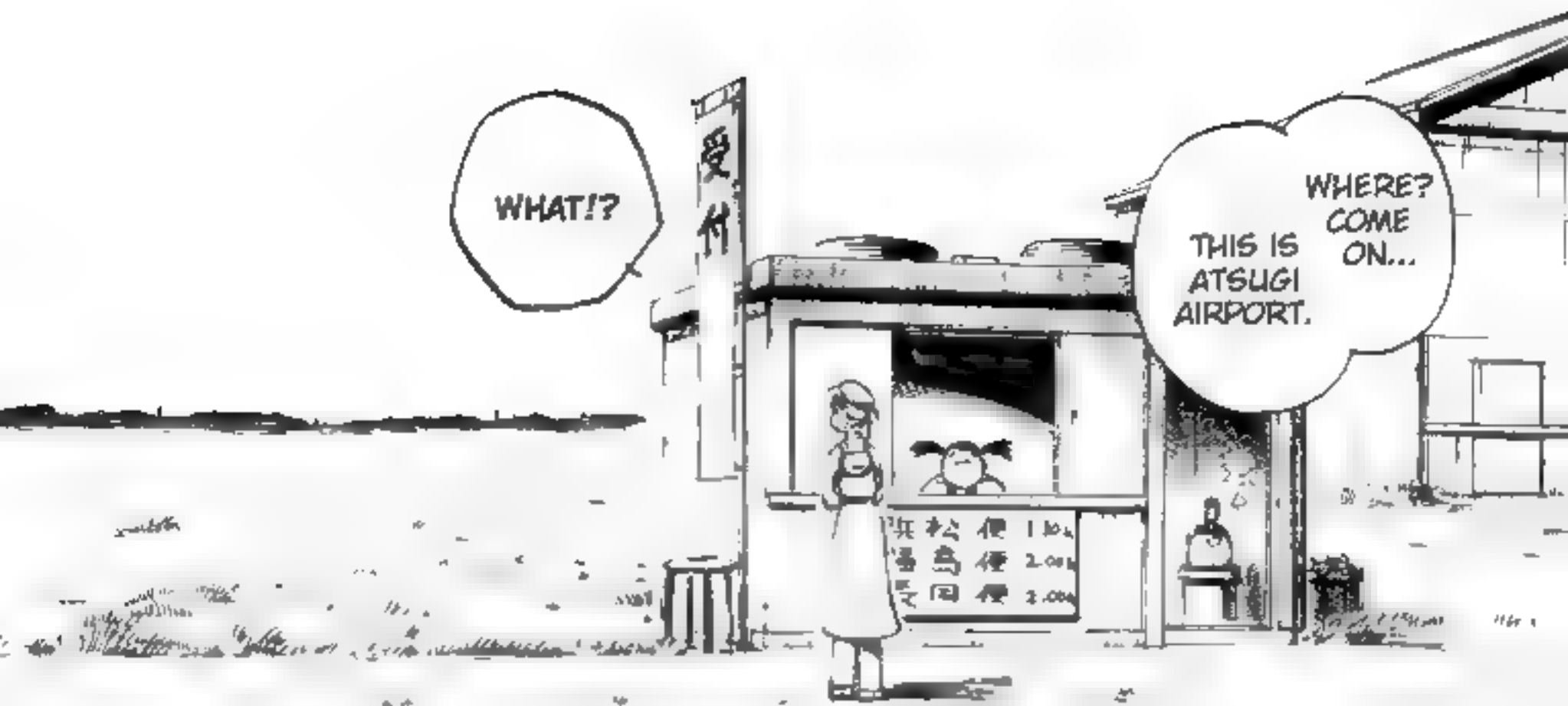




SUDDENLY,
I EMERGED
INTO AN
OPEN AREA.

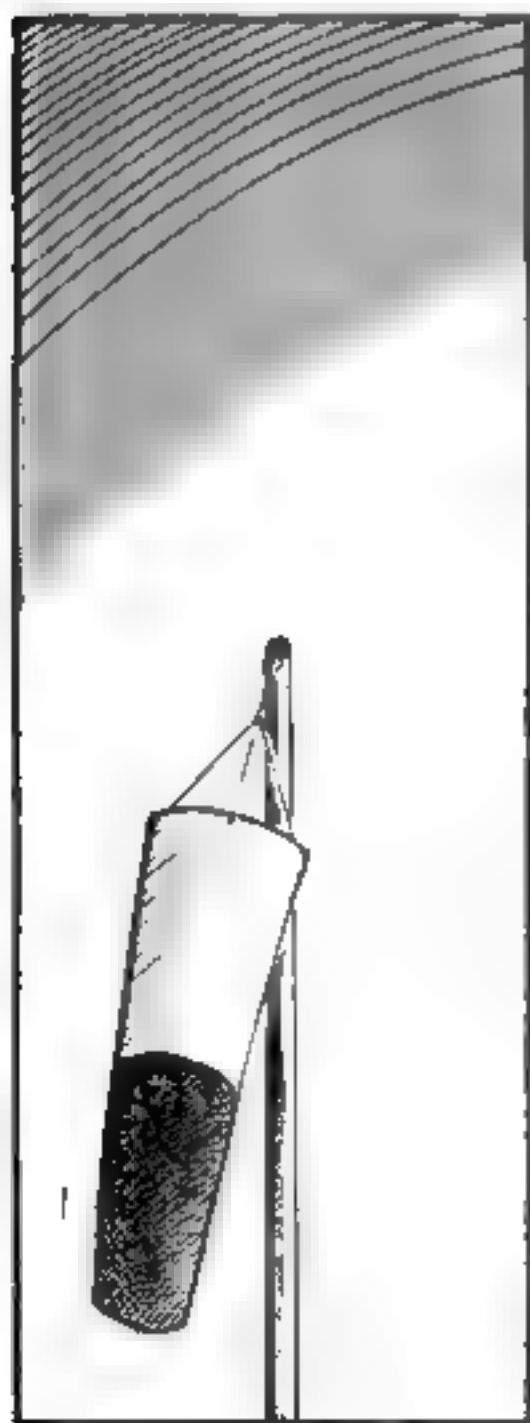


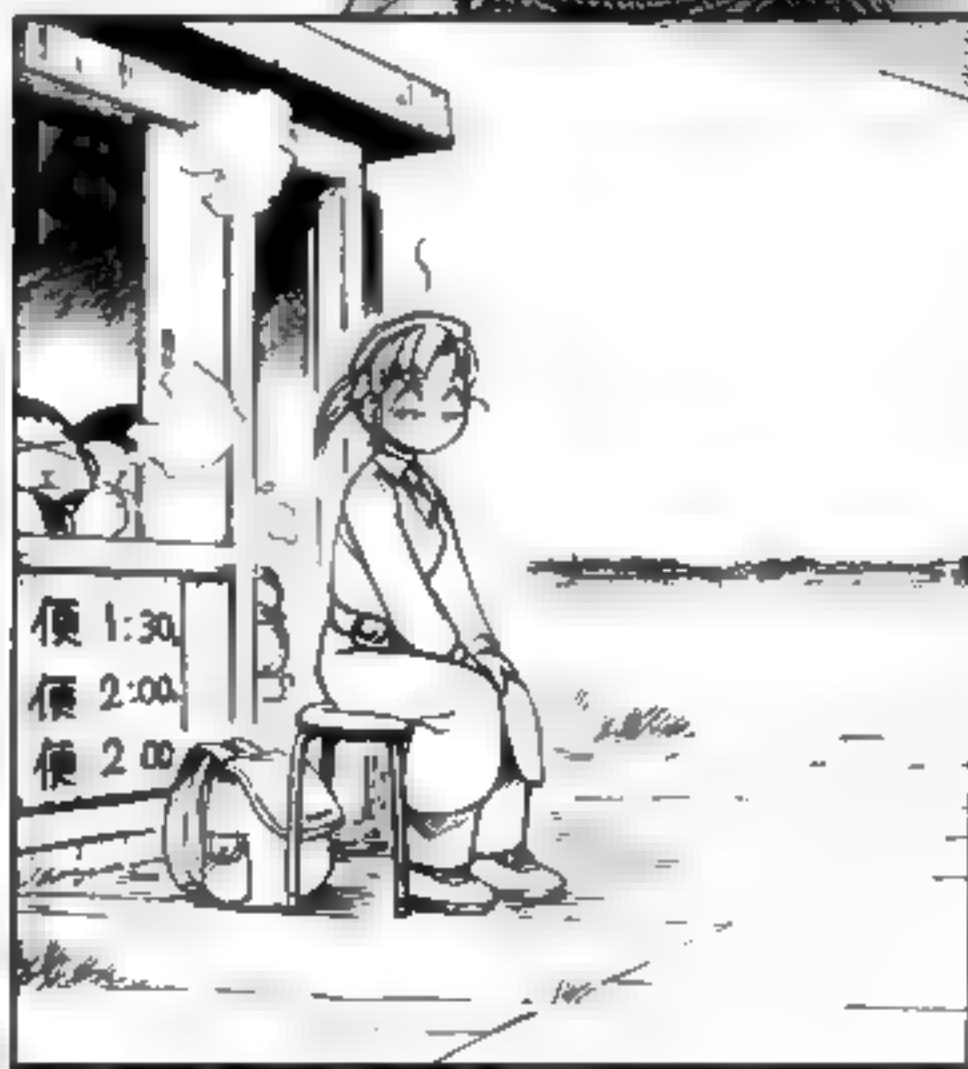














Story 68

Airplane



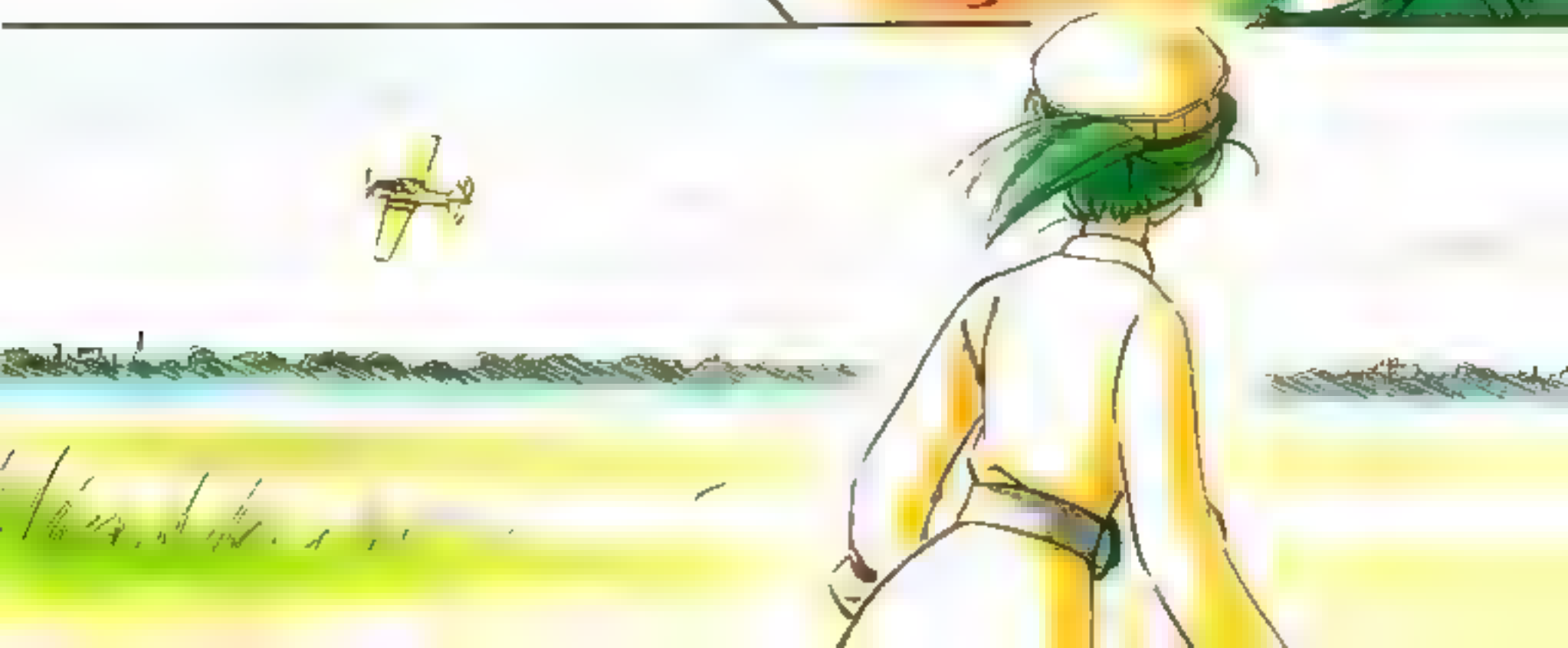
AT FIRST
SHE
THE AIRPLANE
LOOKED LIKE
THE MORNING
STAR

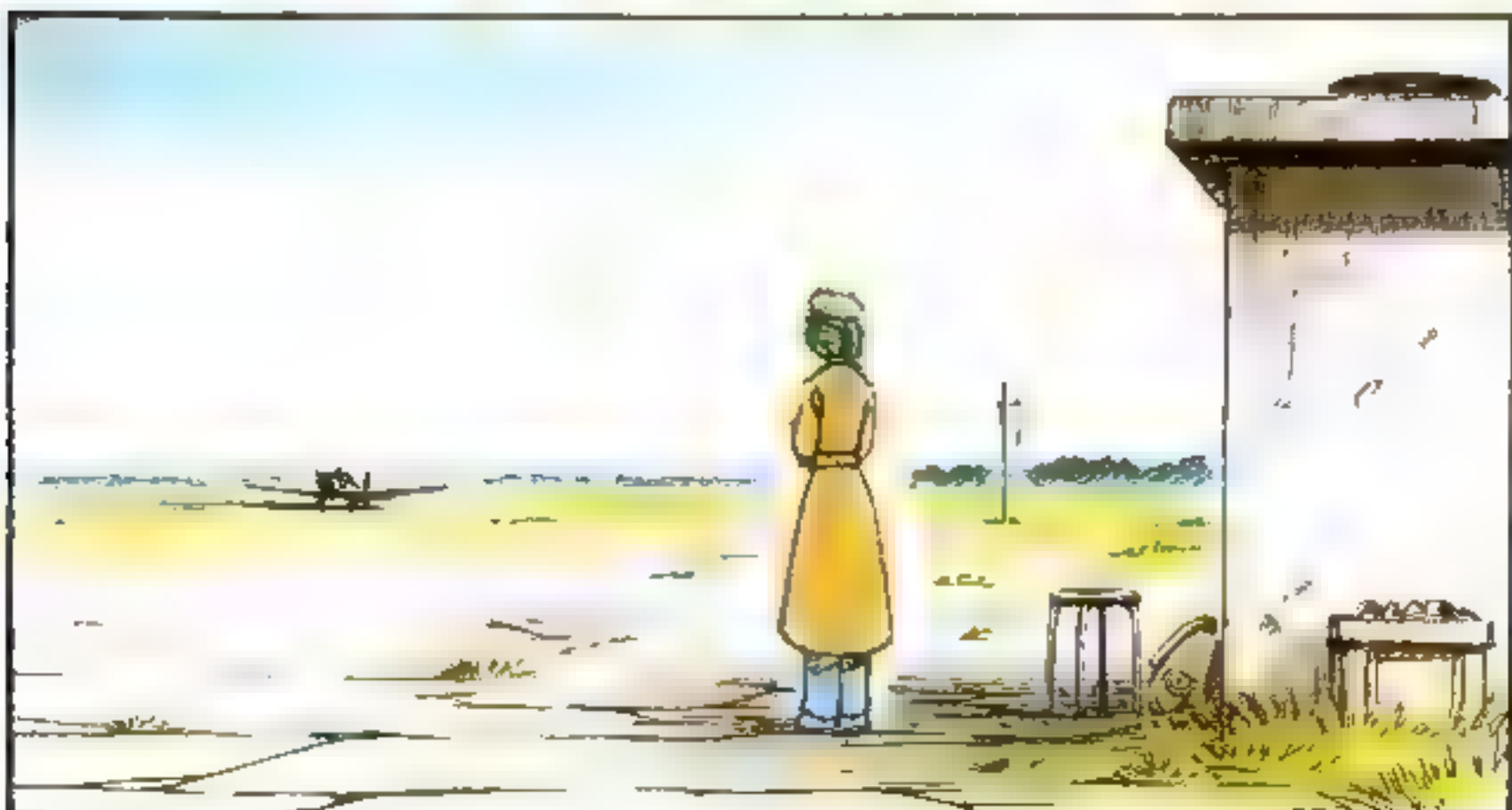
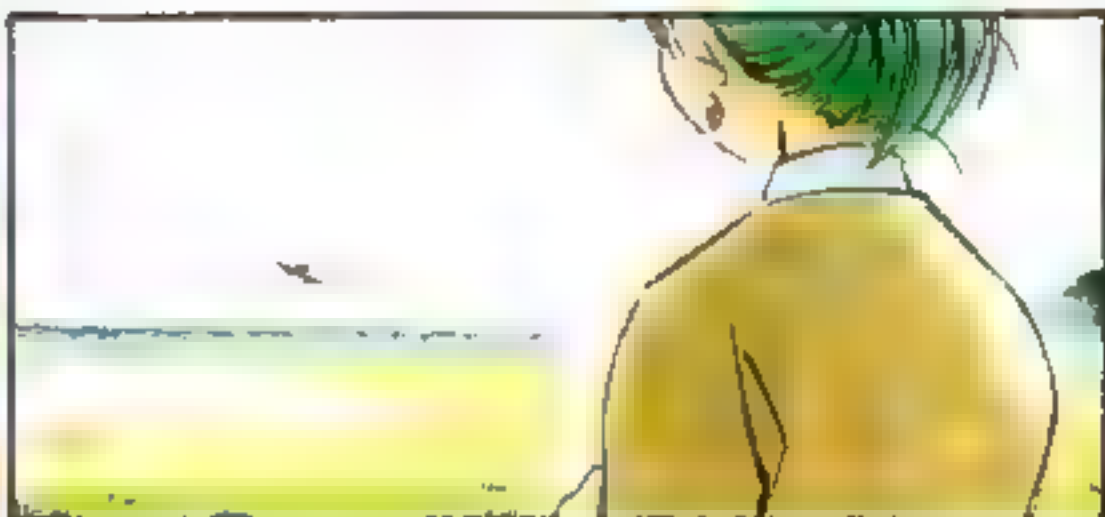
AS IT SLOWLY
APPROACHED
THE SHINING
SPOT DARKENED
AND GREW
LARGER

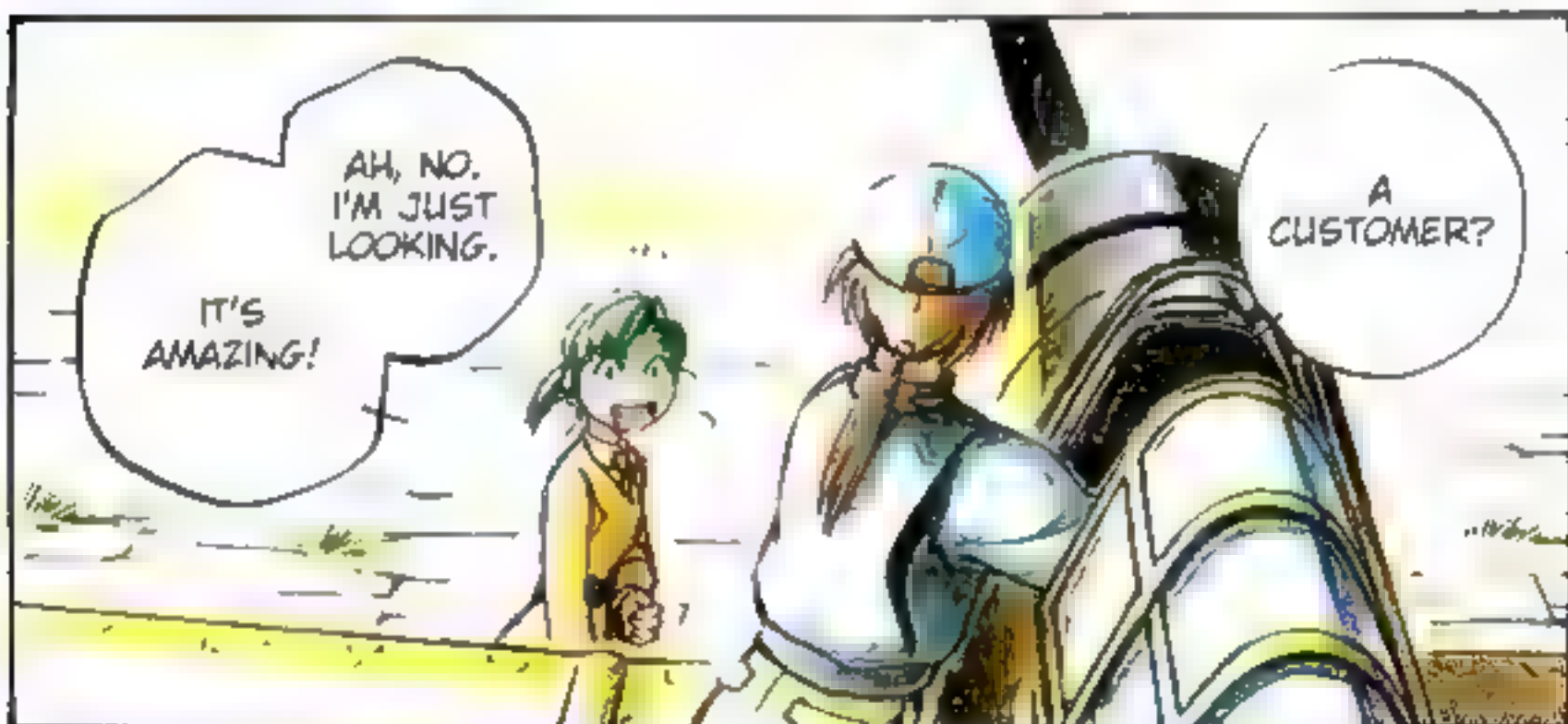
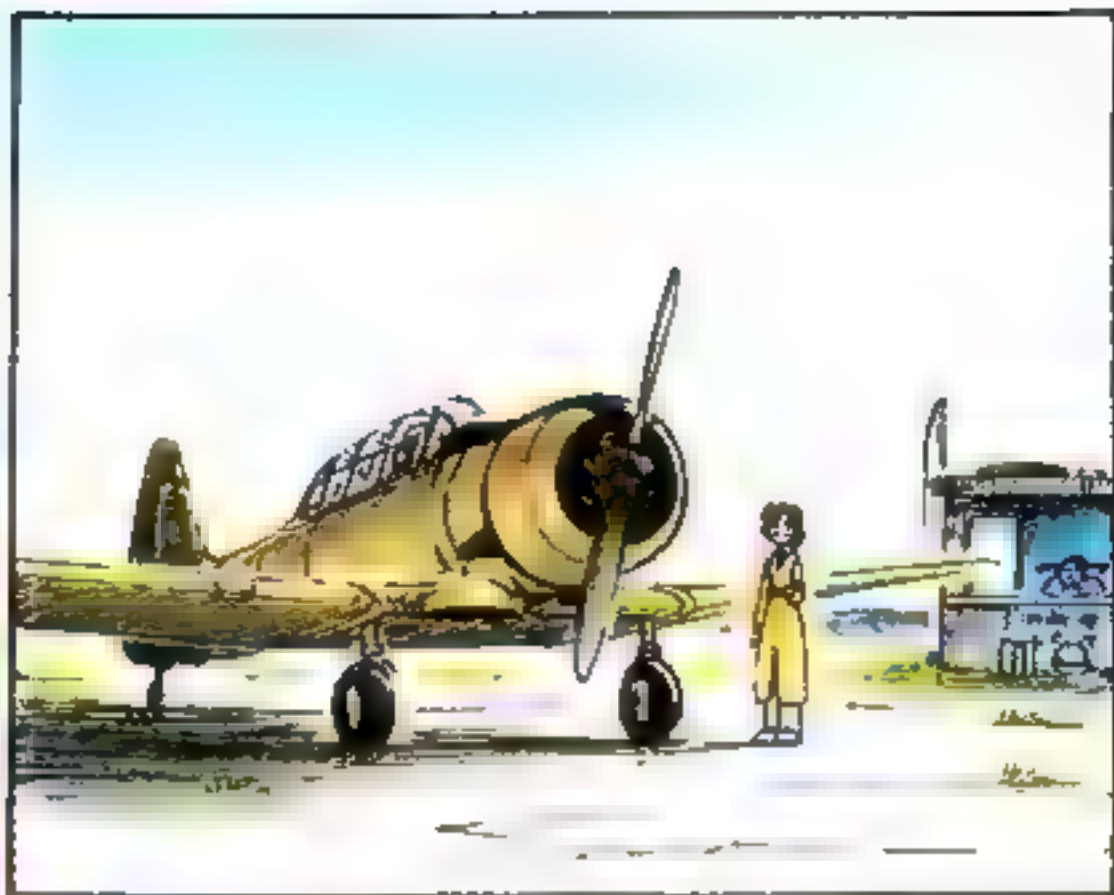


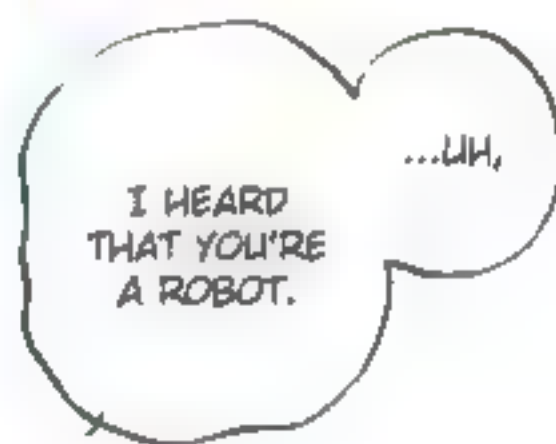
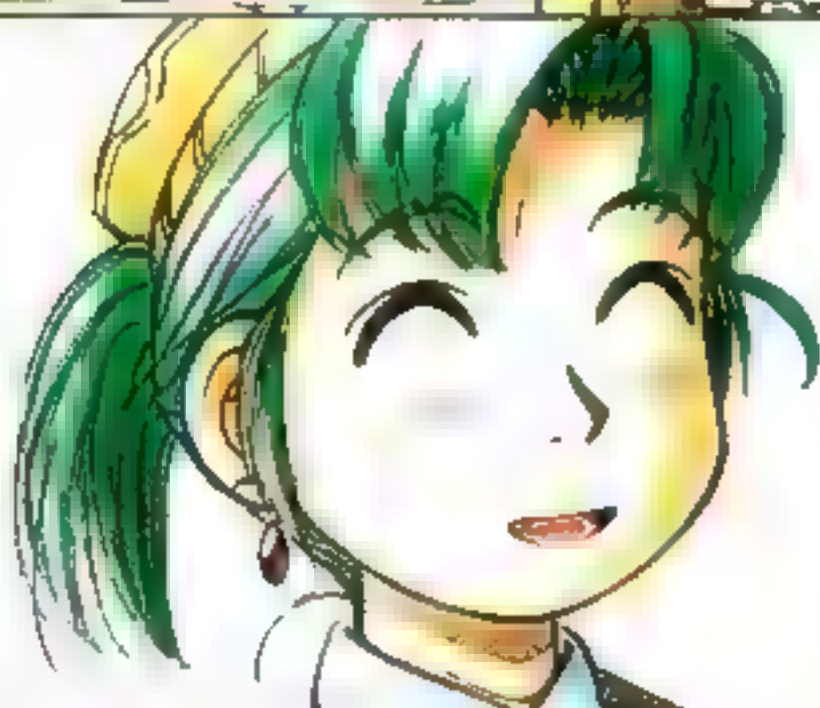
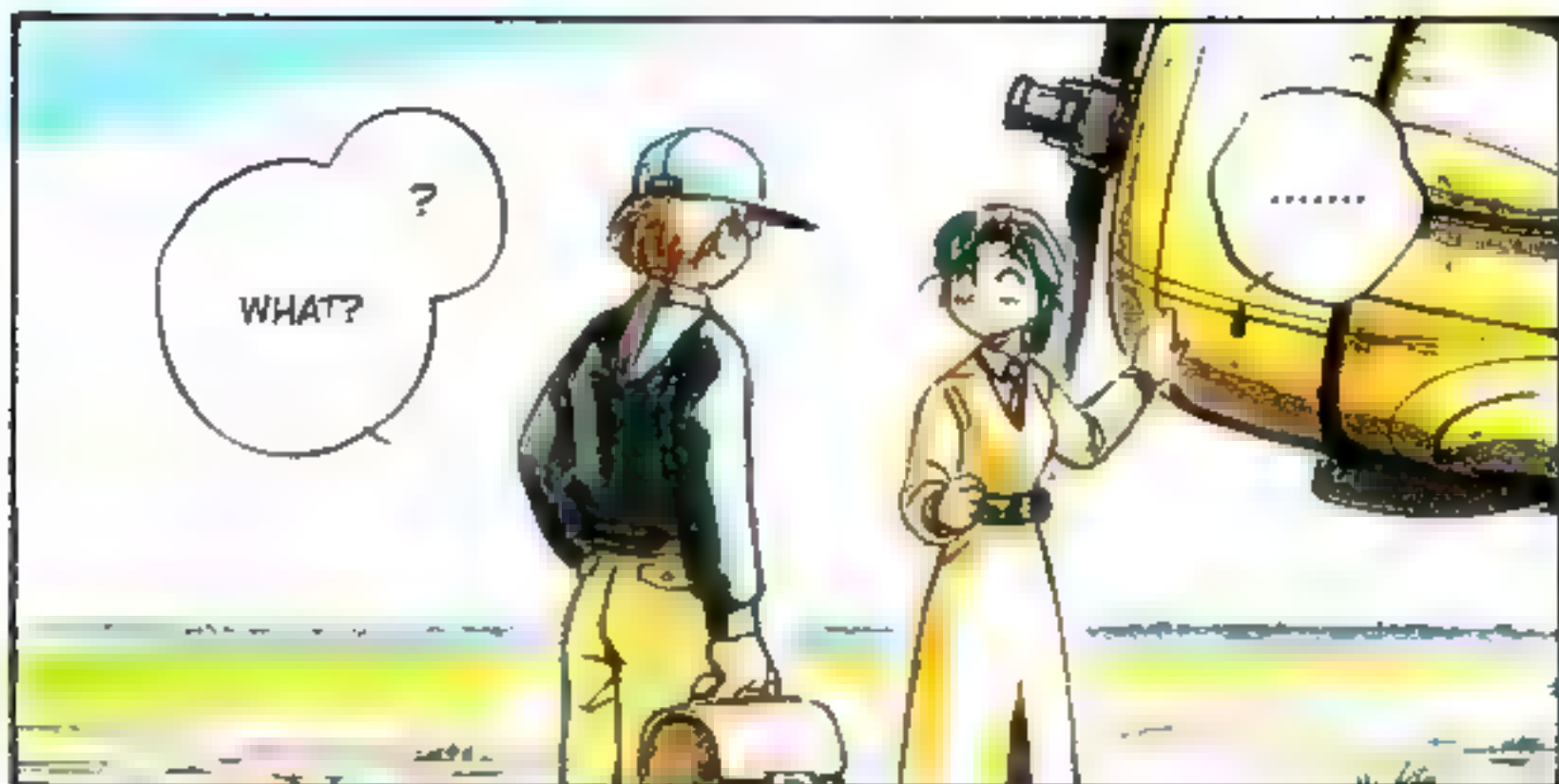


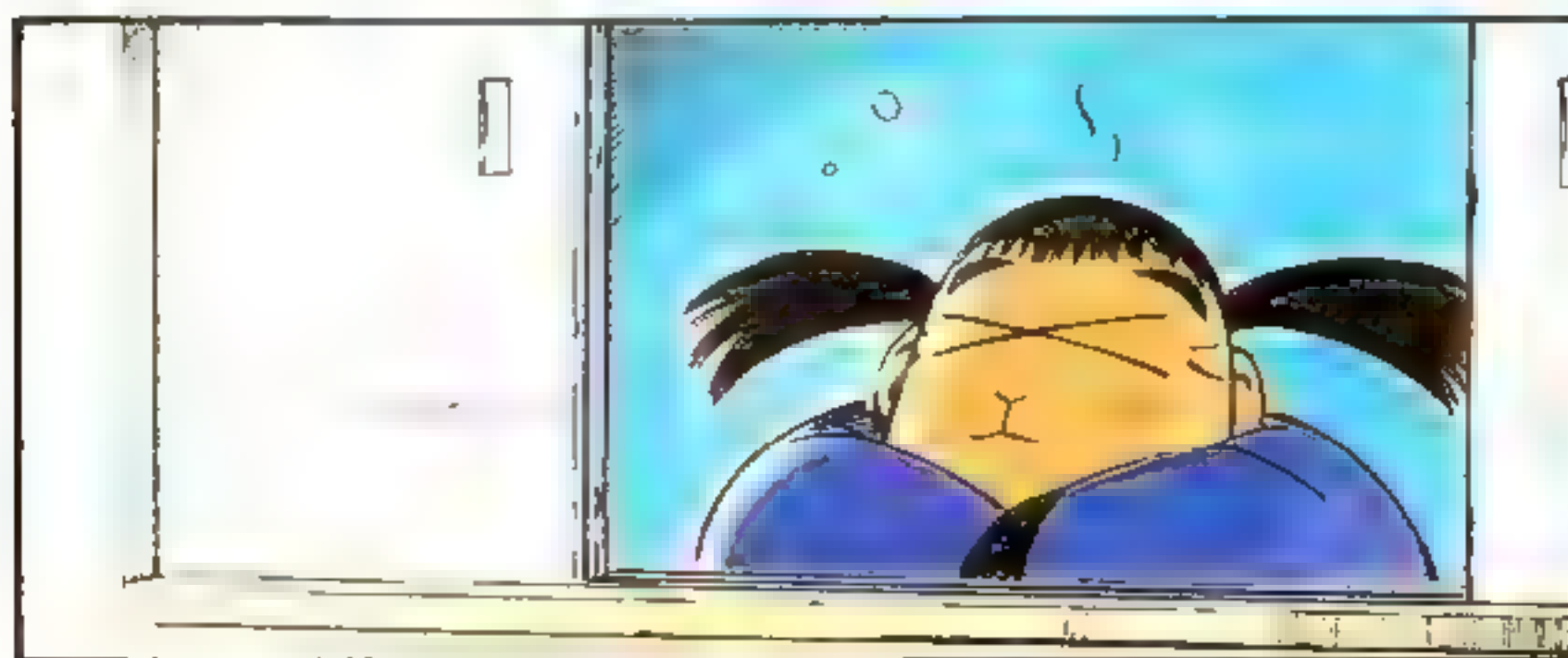
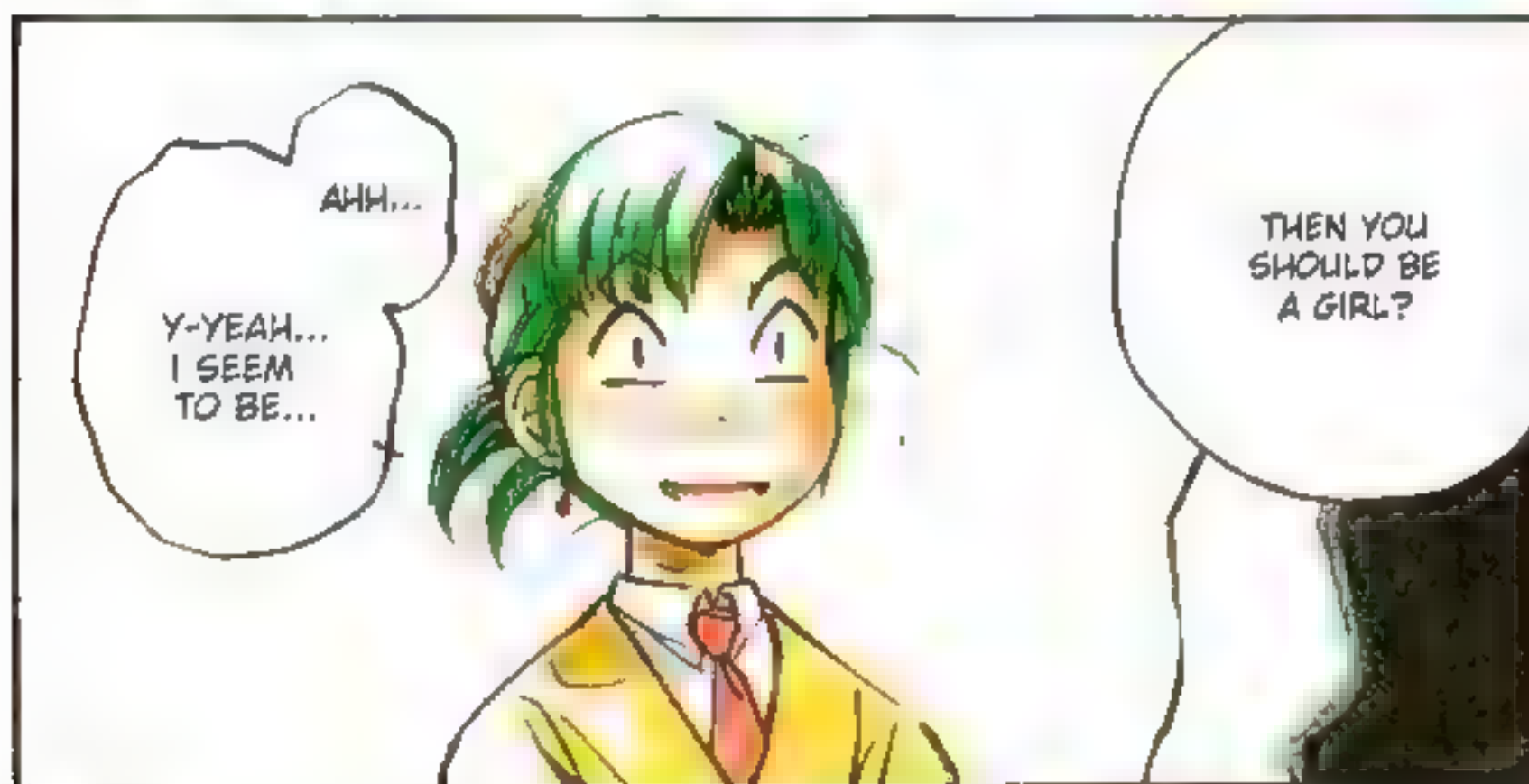
THE
SURROUND-
ING AIR
TREMBLED











Story 69 Camp Fire





YEAH.

WE'RE
LUCKY
THERE'S
NO WIND.

H.



THANK
YOU.

AH!

HERE,
THIS IS
DOKUDAMI
TEA.

H.

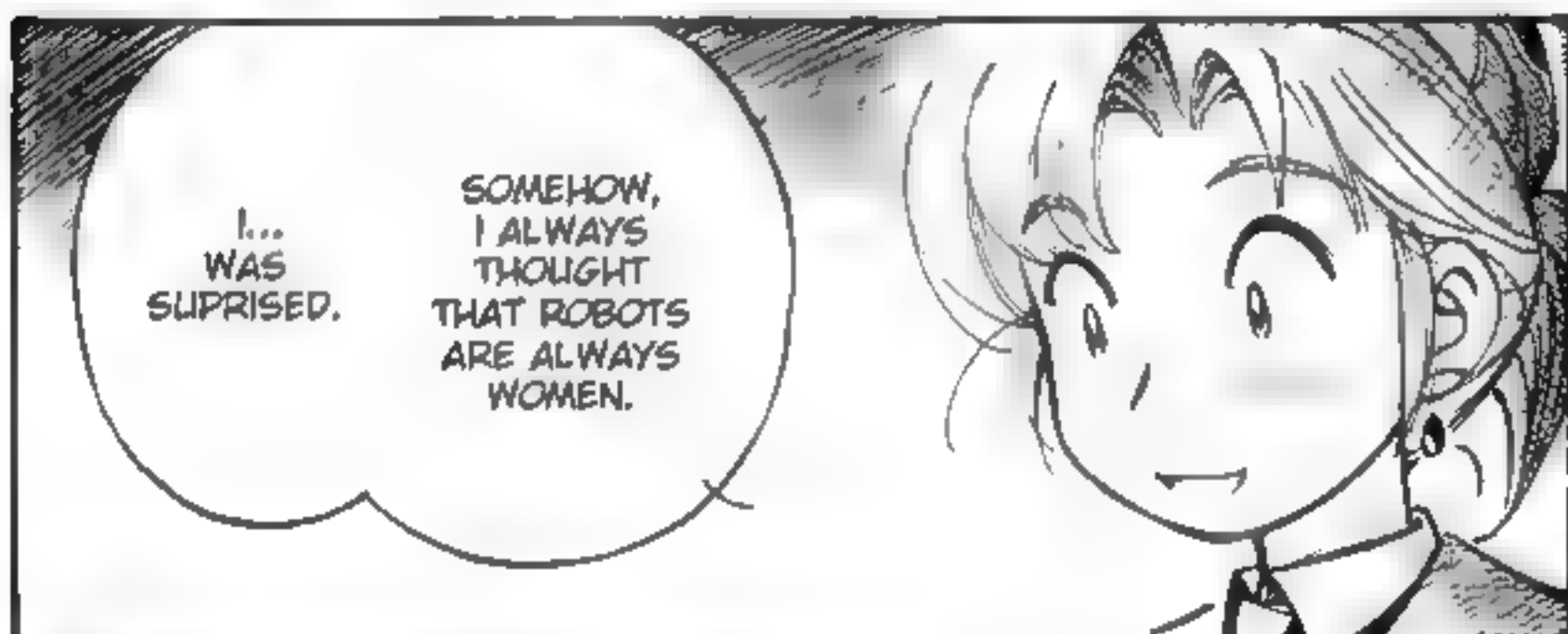




NOTE: NAI - JAPANESE FOR "NONE" OR "NOTHING".













I DON'T
KNOW
WHY I'M
DIFFER-
ENT.

FROM
WHAT I HEAR,
THEY ALL DIED
YOUNG.

IT SEEMS...
MALE ROBOTS
ARE WEAK.



...I SEE.



MM.



I WAS
SURE I WAS
GOING TO BE
CAMPING OUT
TONIGHT.

YOU GUYS
REALLY
SAVED ME
TODAY.



THERE
REALLY
AREN'T ANY
INNS AROUND
HERE?

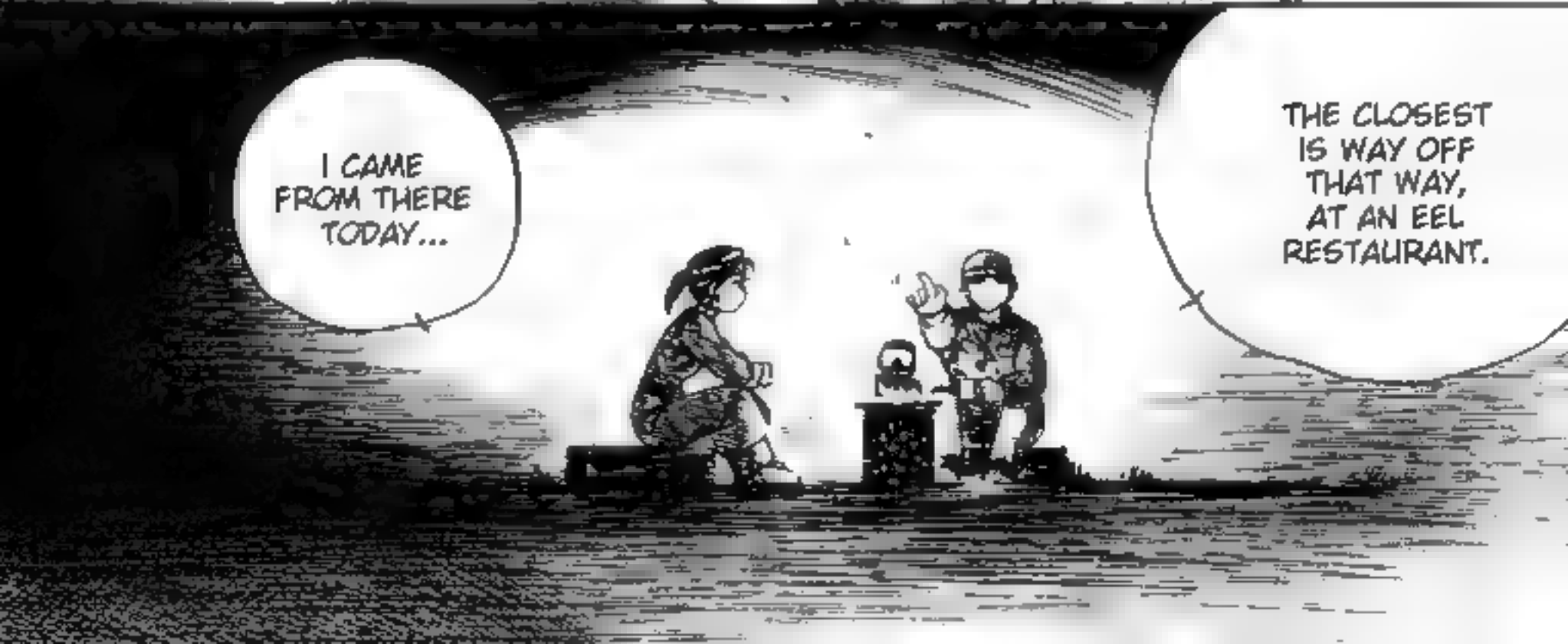
THANK
YOU.

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
SHARE A BED
WITH THE
TWO OF US,
THOUGH.



I CAME
FROM THERE
TODAY...

THE CLOSEST
IS WAY OFF
THAT WAY,
AT AN EEL
RESTAURANT.





I'D LOVE IT
IF YOU COULD
SHOW ME MORE
OF THE AIRPLANE
LATER... IF
YOU DON'T
MIND.

SAY...

SURE.



WANT
TO COME
WITH
ME?

OH, THAT'S
RIGHT. I HAVE A
DELIVERY TOMORROW.
IT'S JUST A QUICK
RUN WITH A SMALL
PACKAGE.



YES!
YOU REALLY
DON'T MIND?
YAY!



WHAT!?
REALLY!?
I'LL GO!

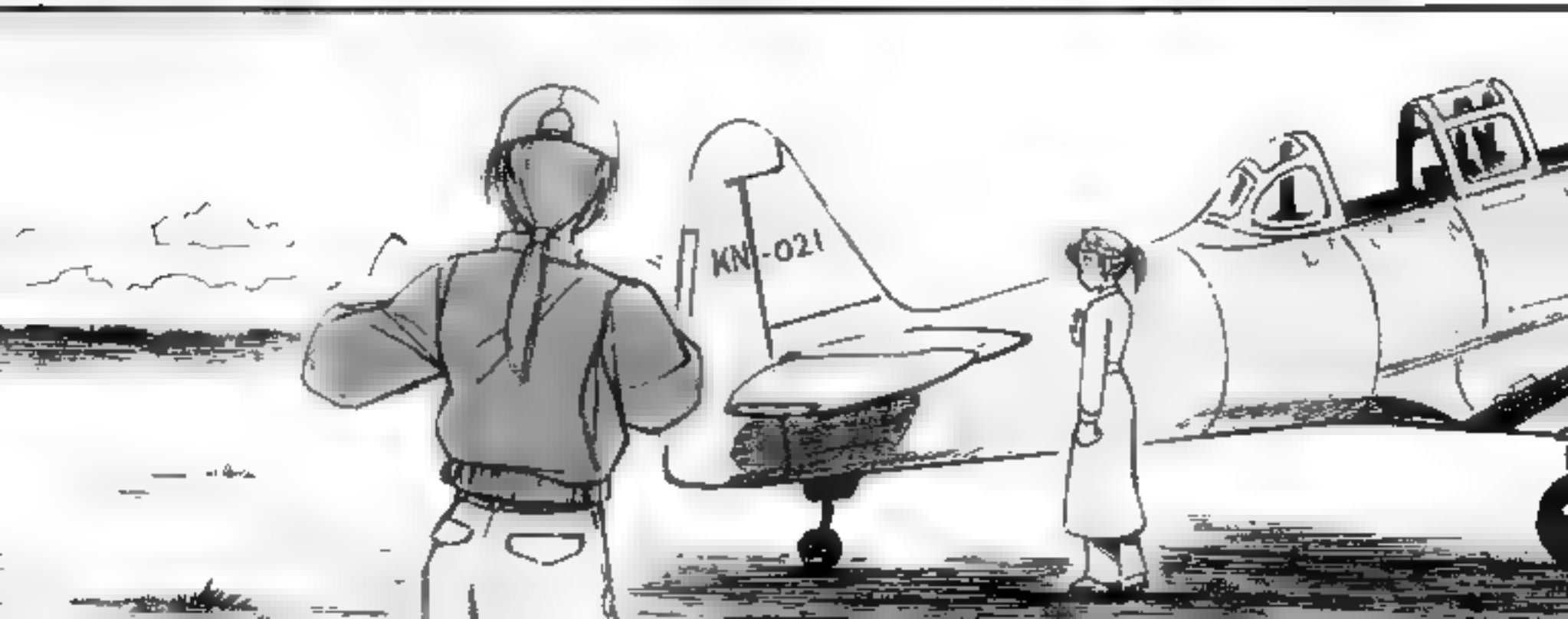






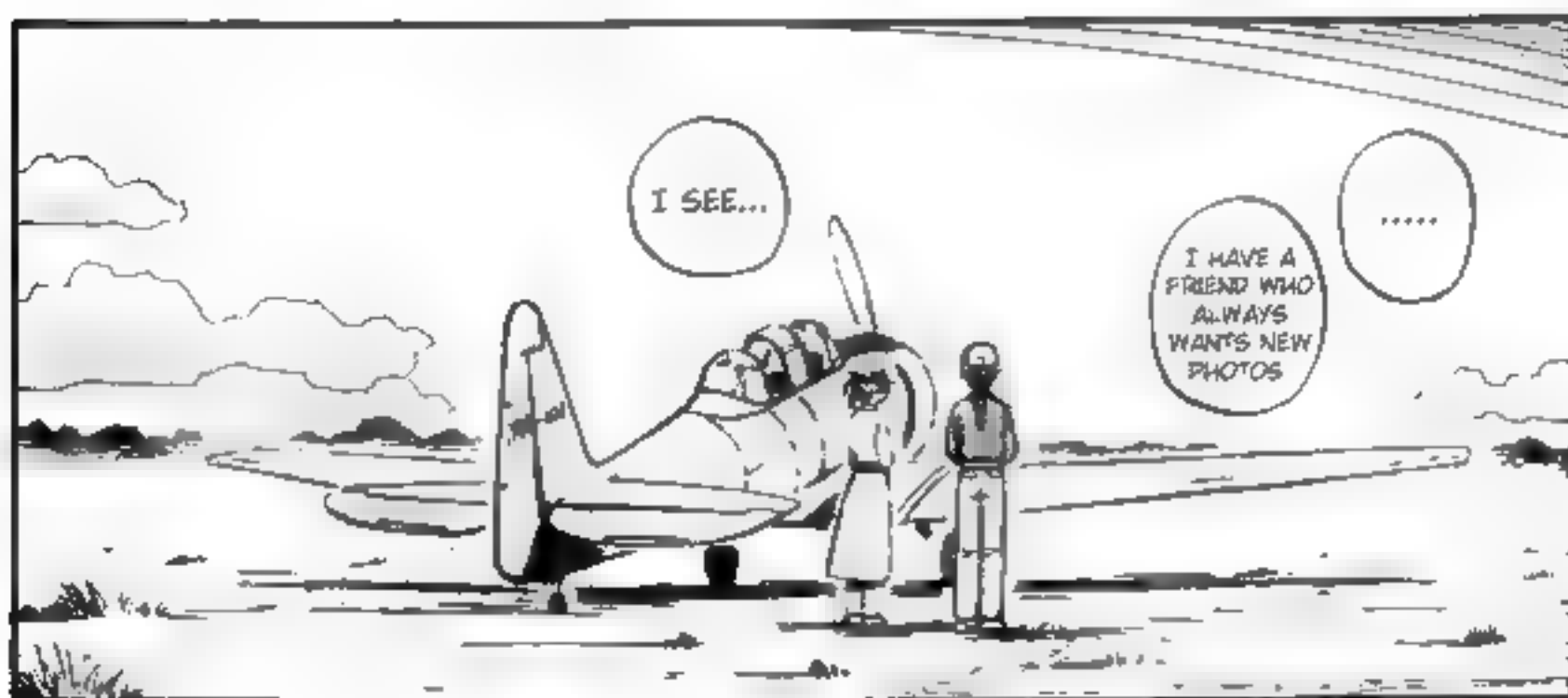
Story 70 Water

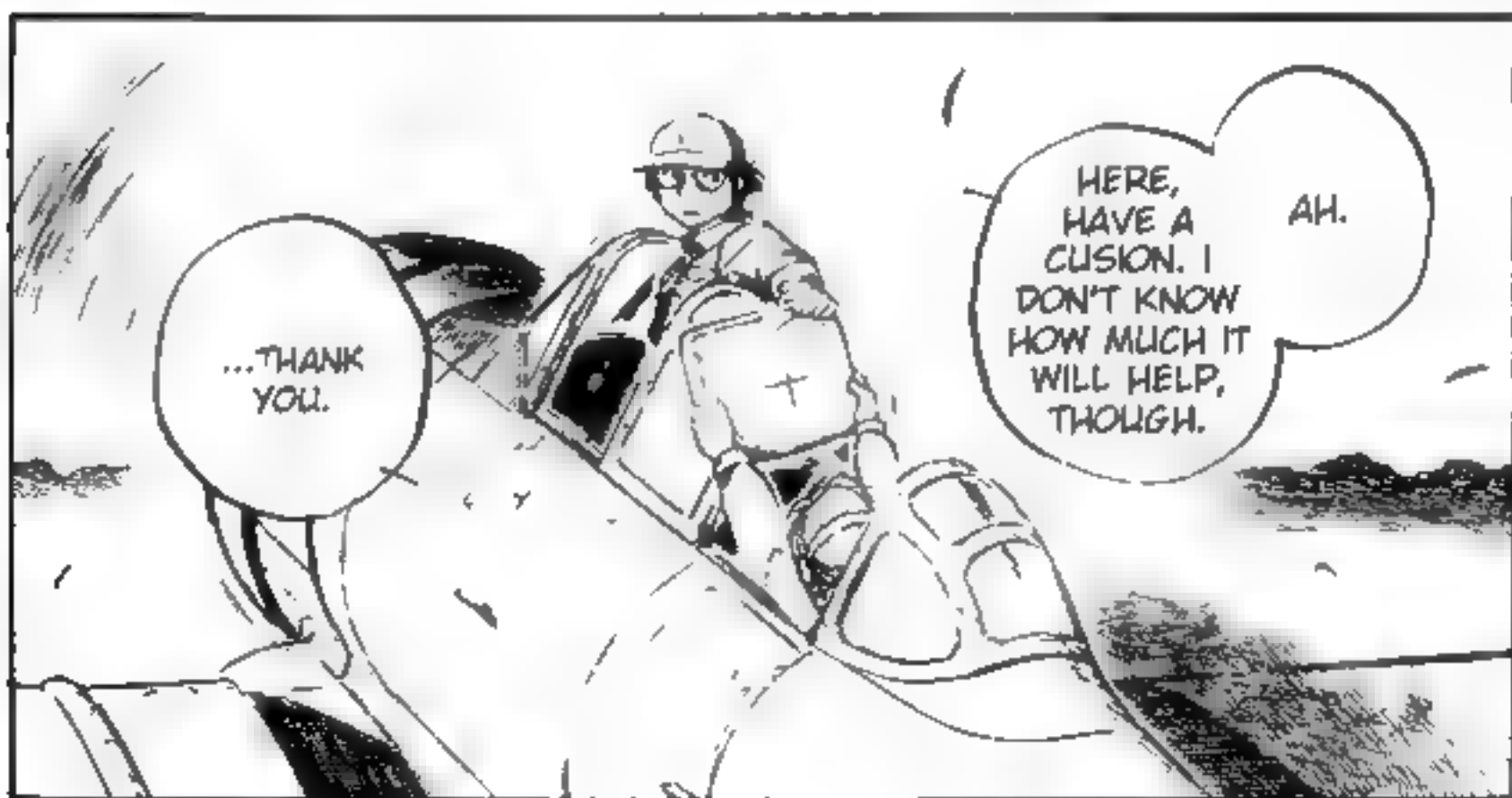
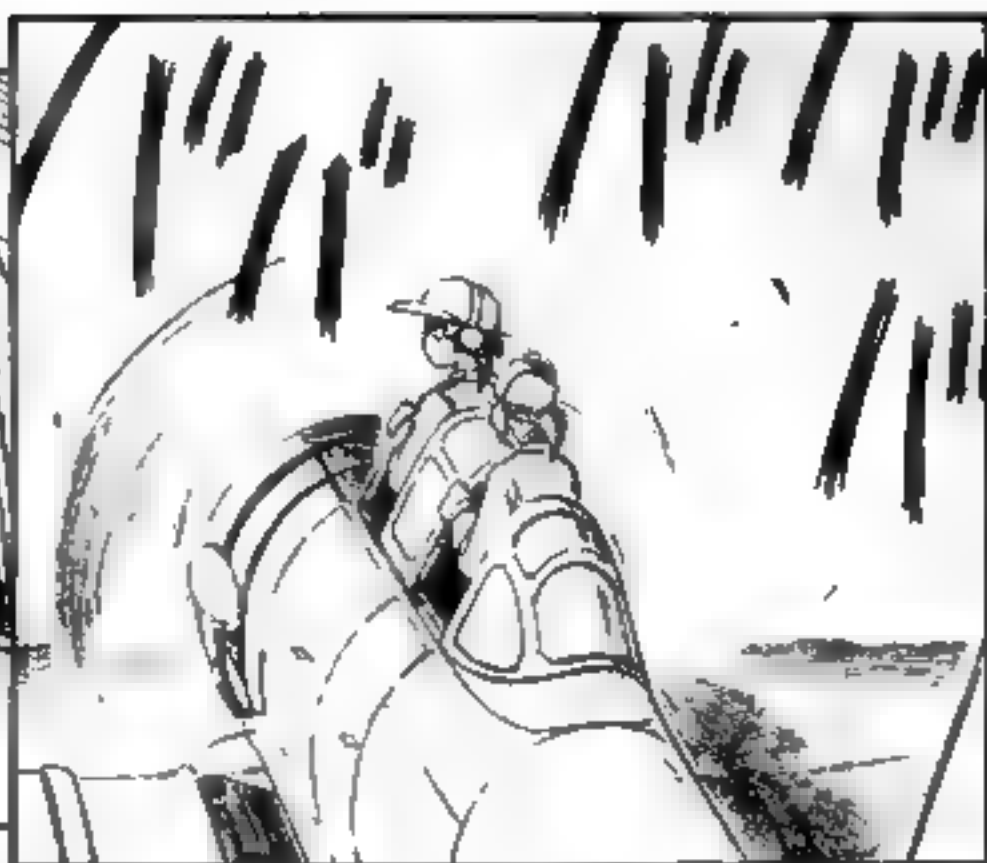
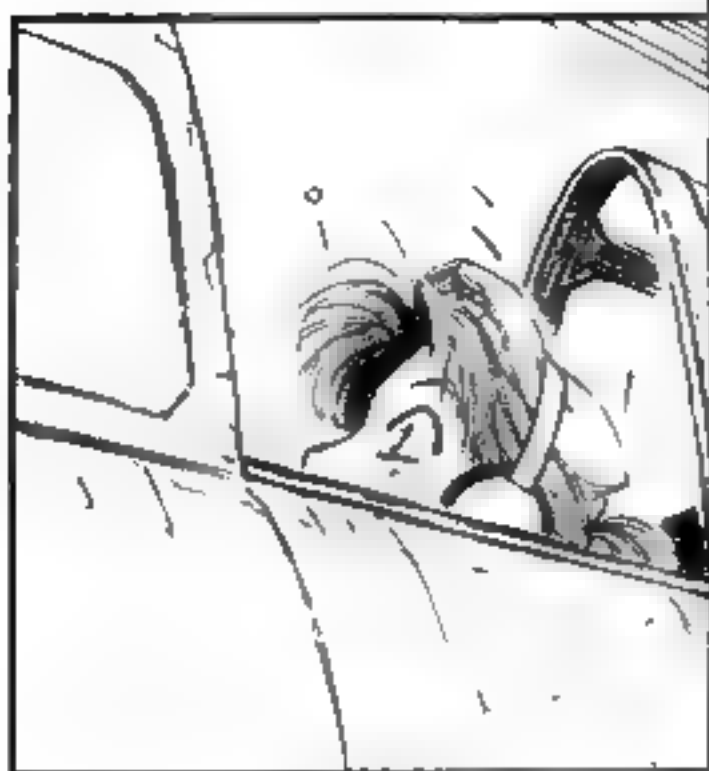


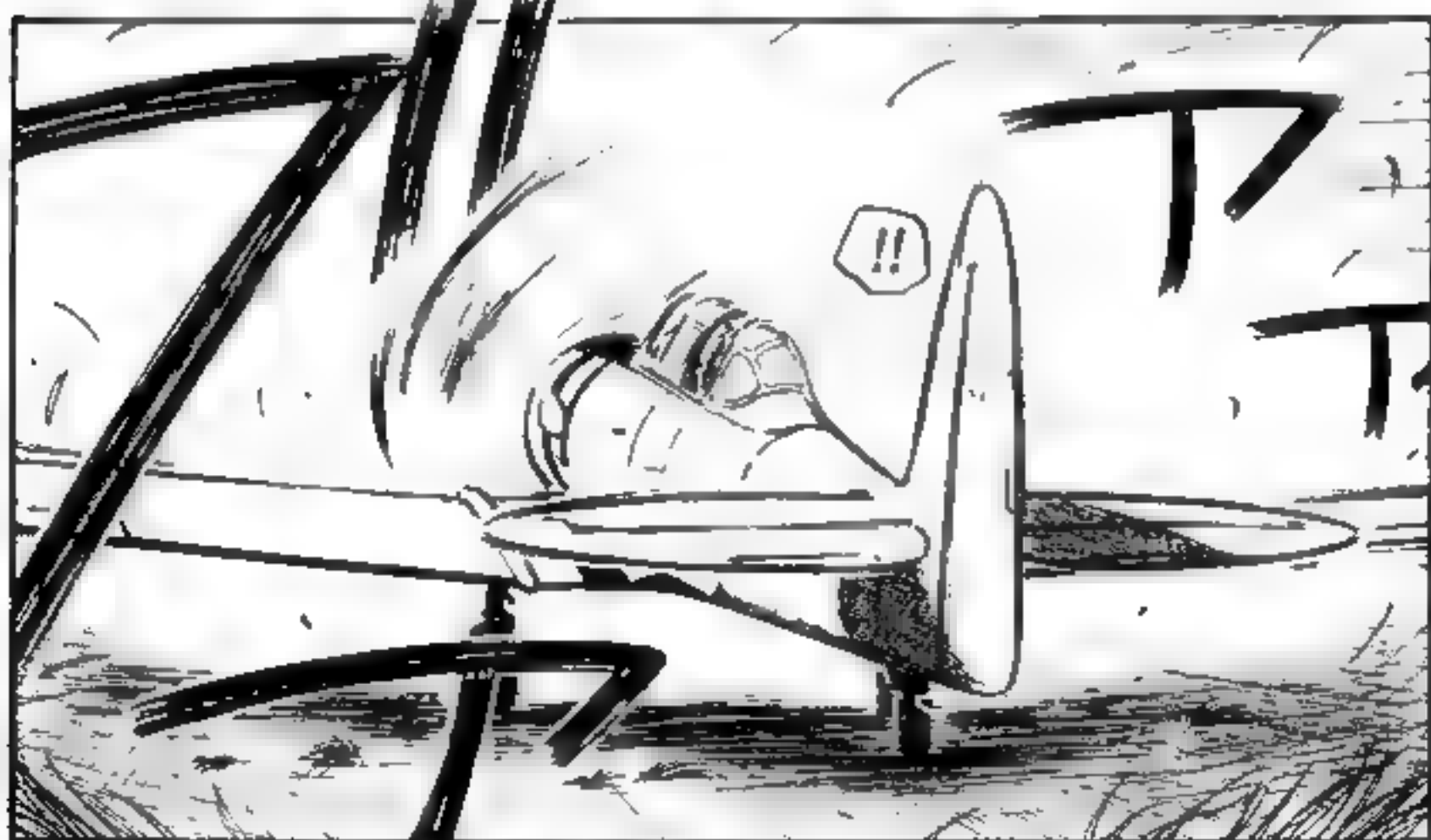
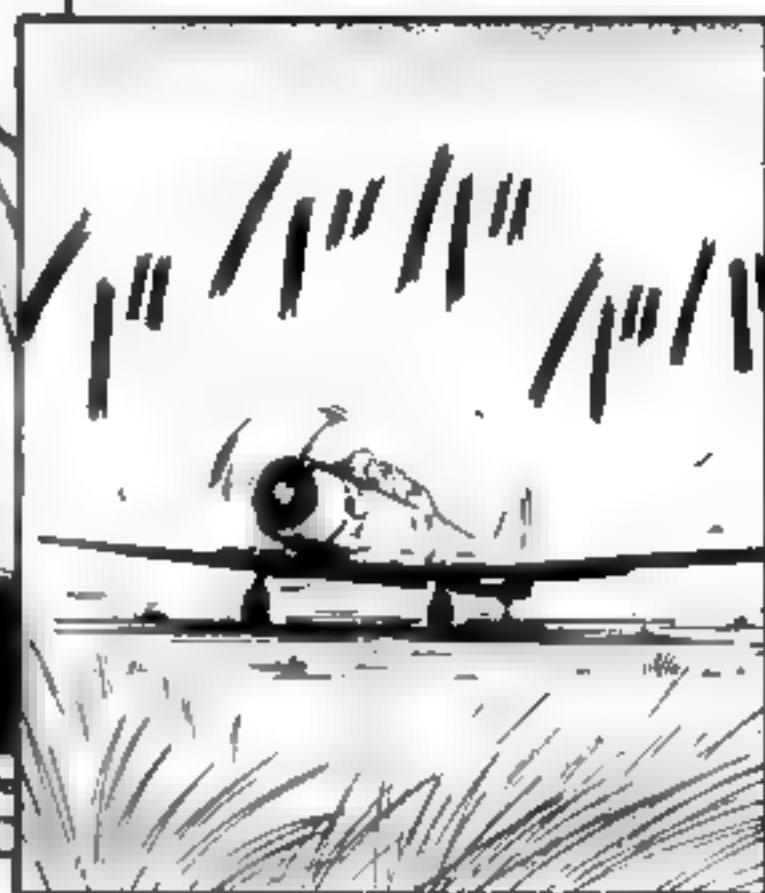
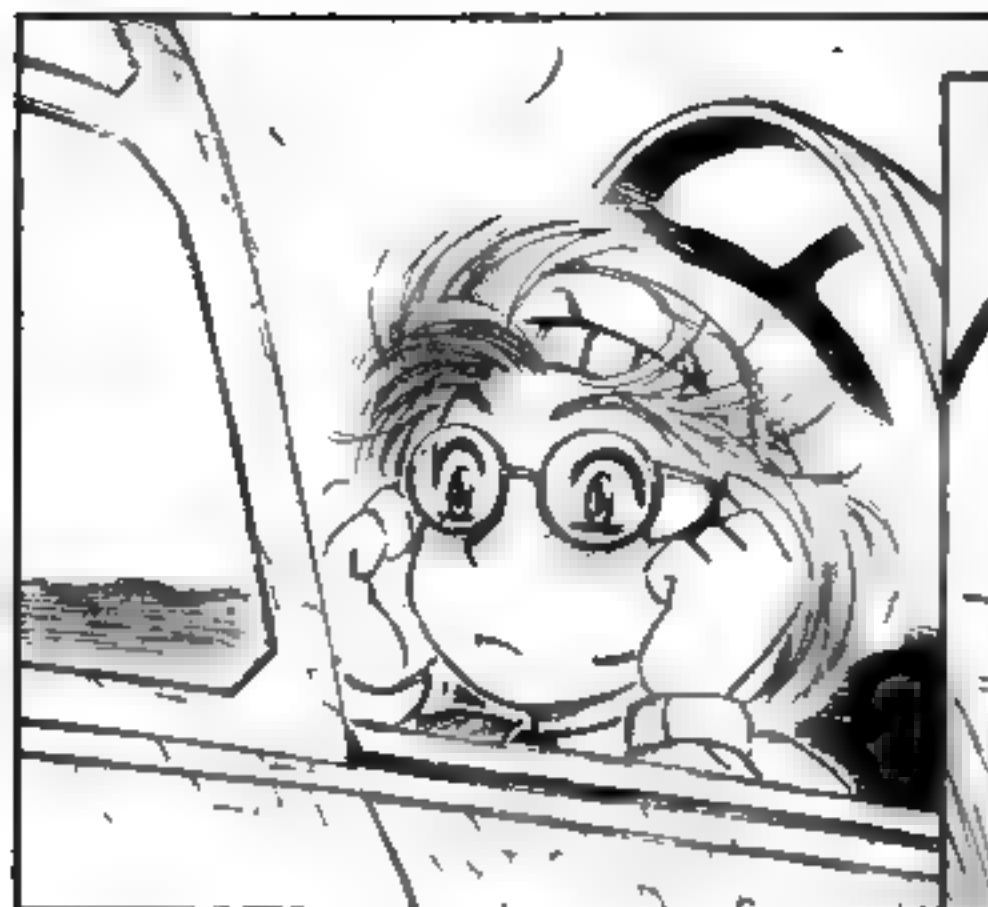






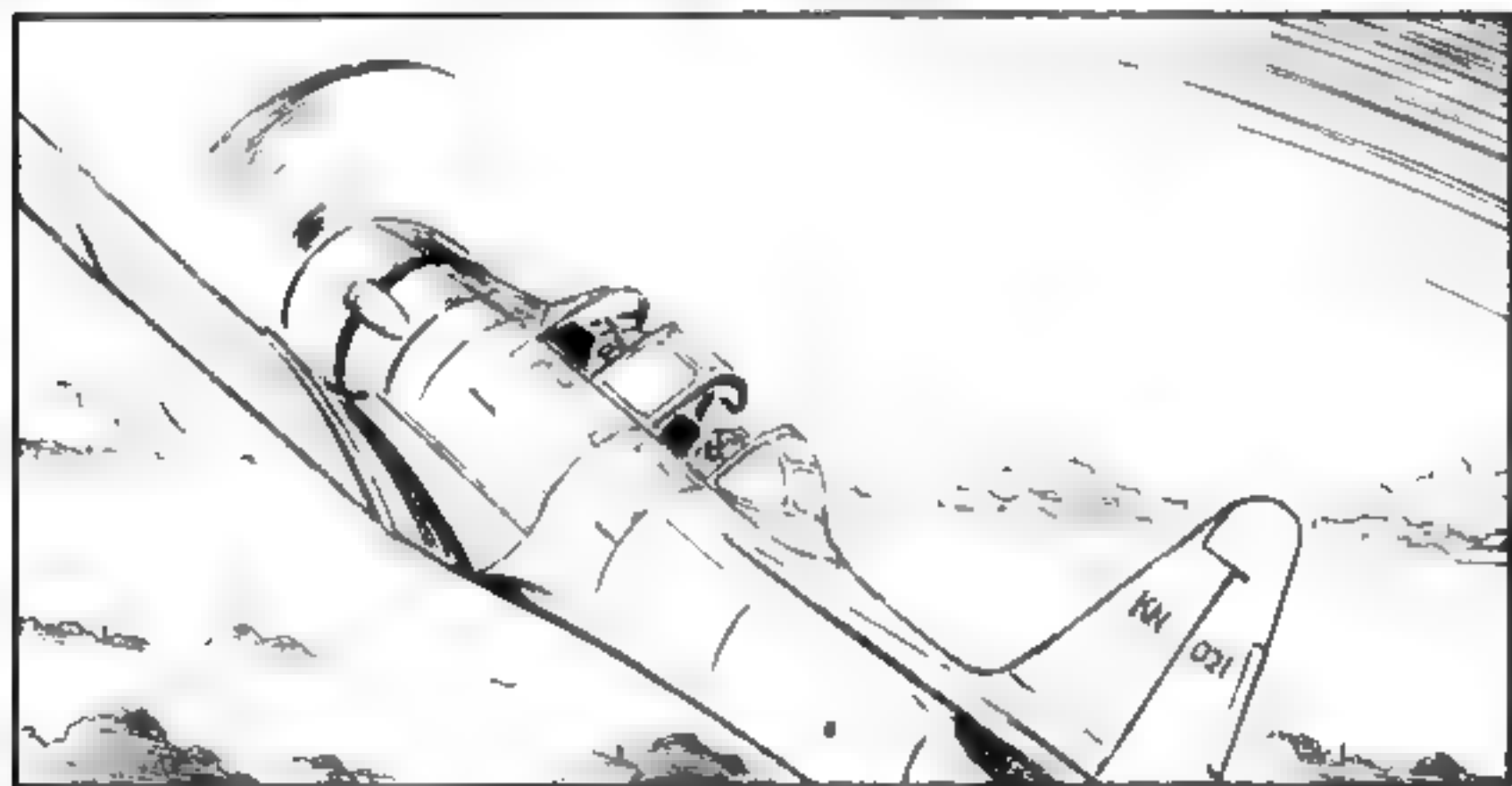


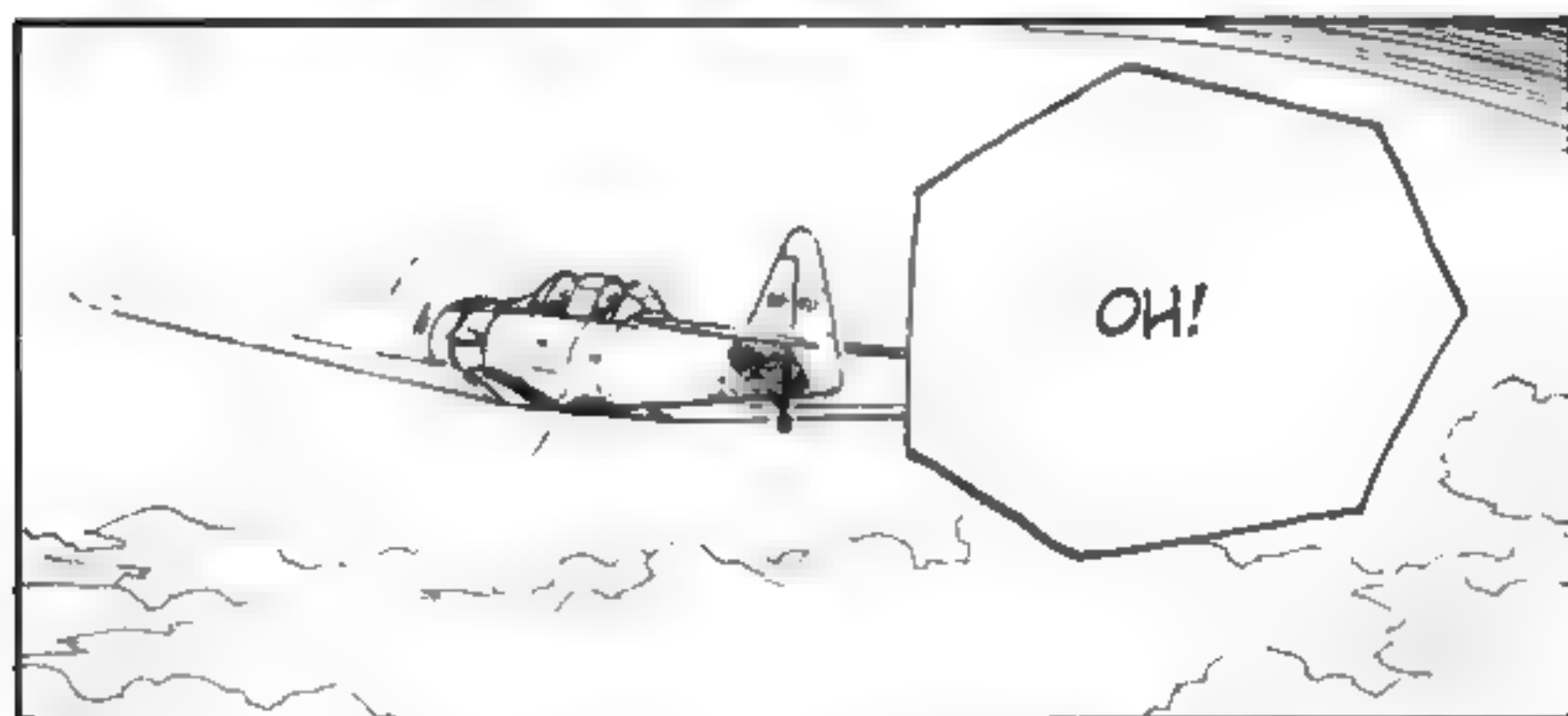














HUH?

THERE'S
NO
PLANE!






I THOUGHT
I HAD
SUDDENLY
BEEN THROWN
NAKED FROM
THE PLANE.

POWER
FILLED
MY BODY.

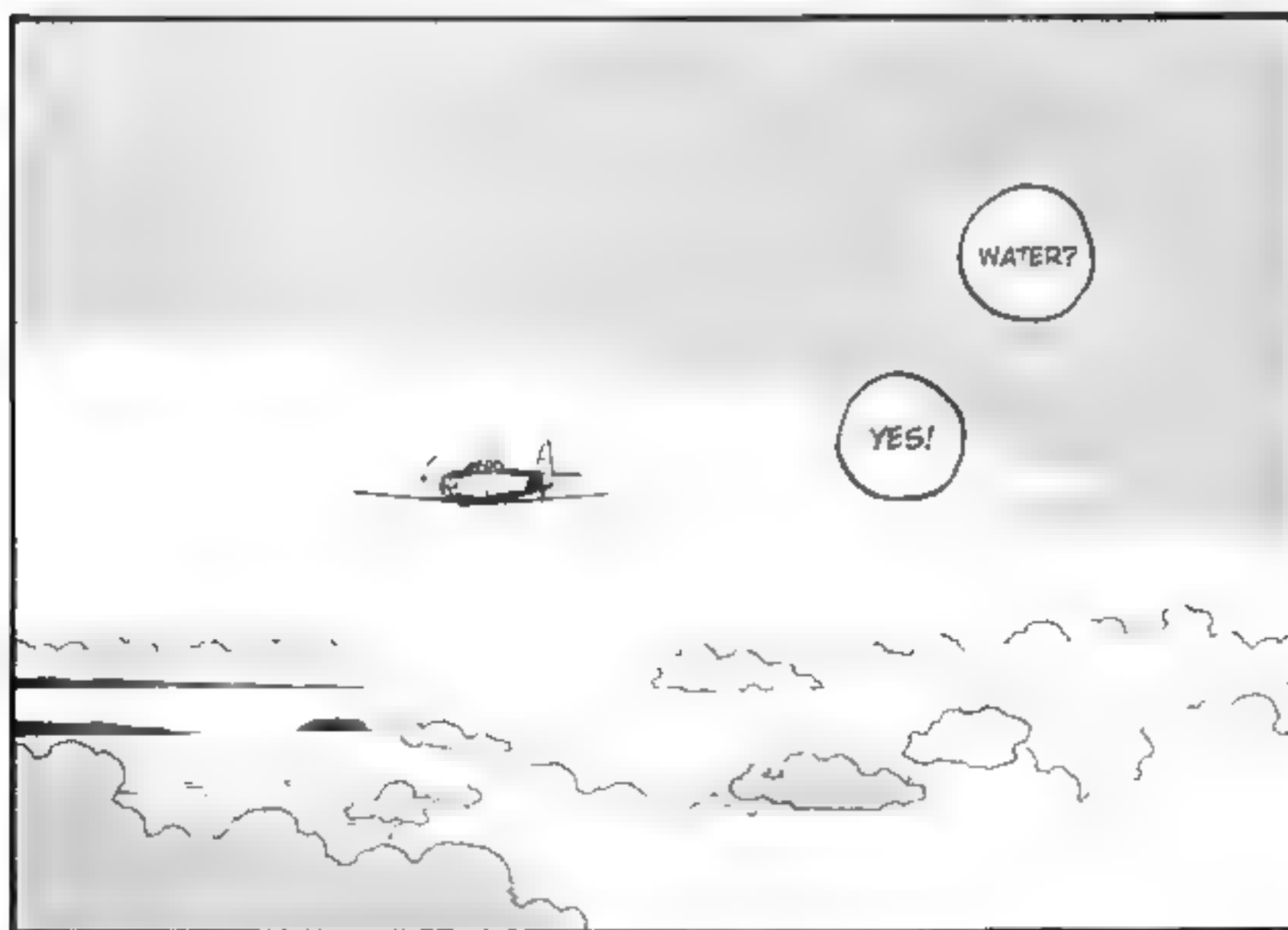
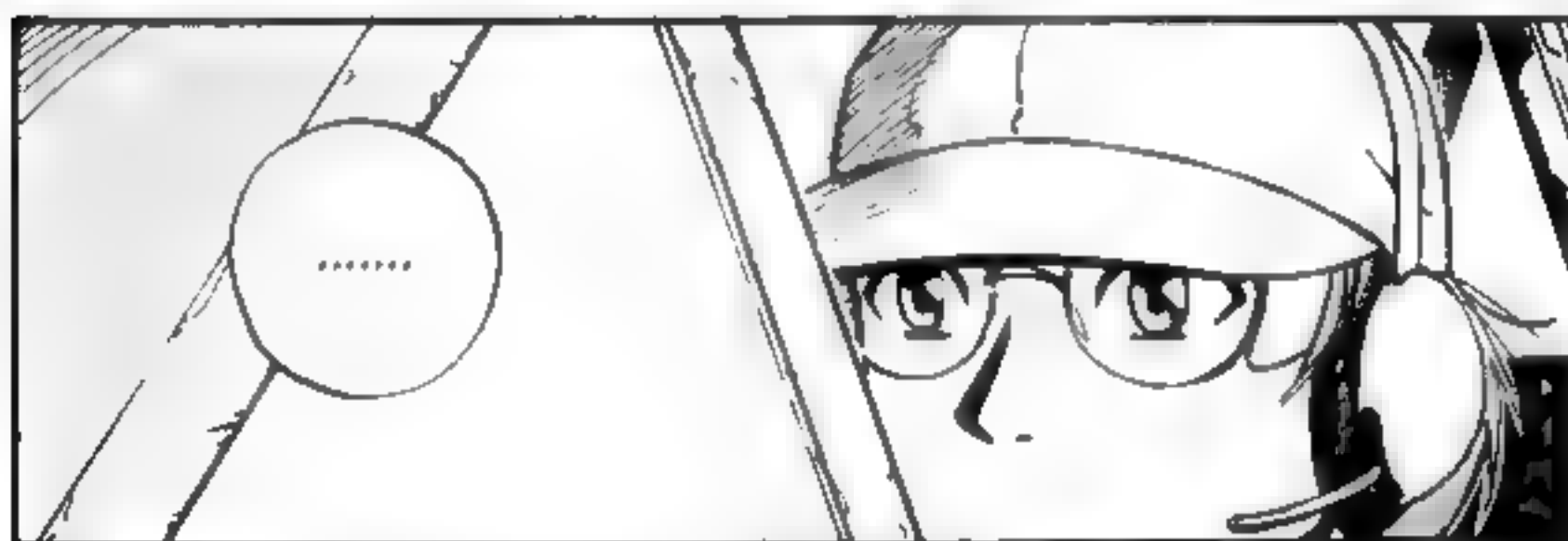


BUT SOME-
HOW, FOR
A LITTLE
WHILE,
WE SHARED
A COMMON
UNDERS-
STANDING.



NEITHER
NAI NOR
I UNDER-
STOOD
HOW OR
WHY...







THE NORTH AMERICAN
AT-6 "TEXAN."

THESE ARE A COMMON
SIGHT IN THE SKY
ABOVE TOWNS WITH
MILITARY BASES.

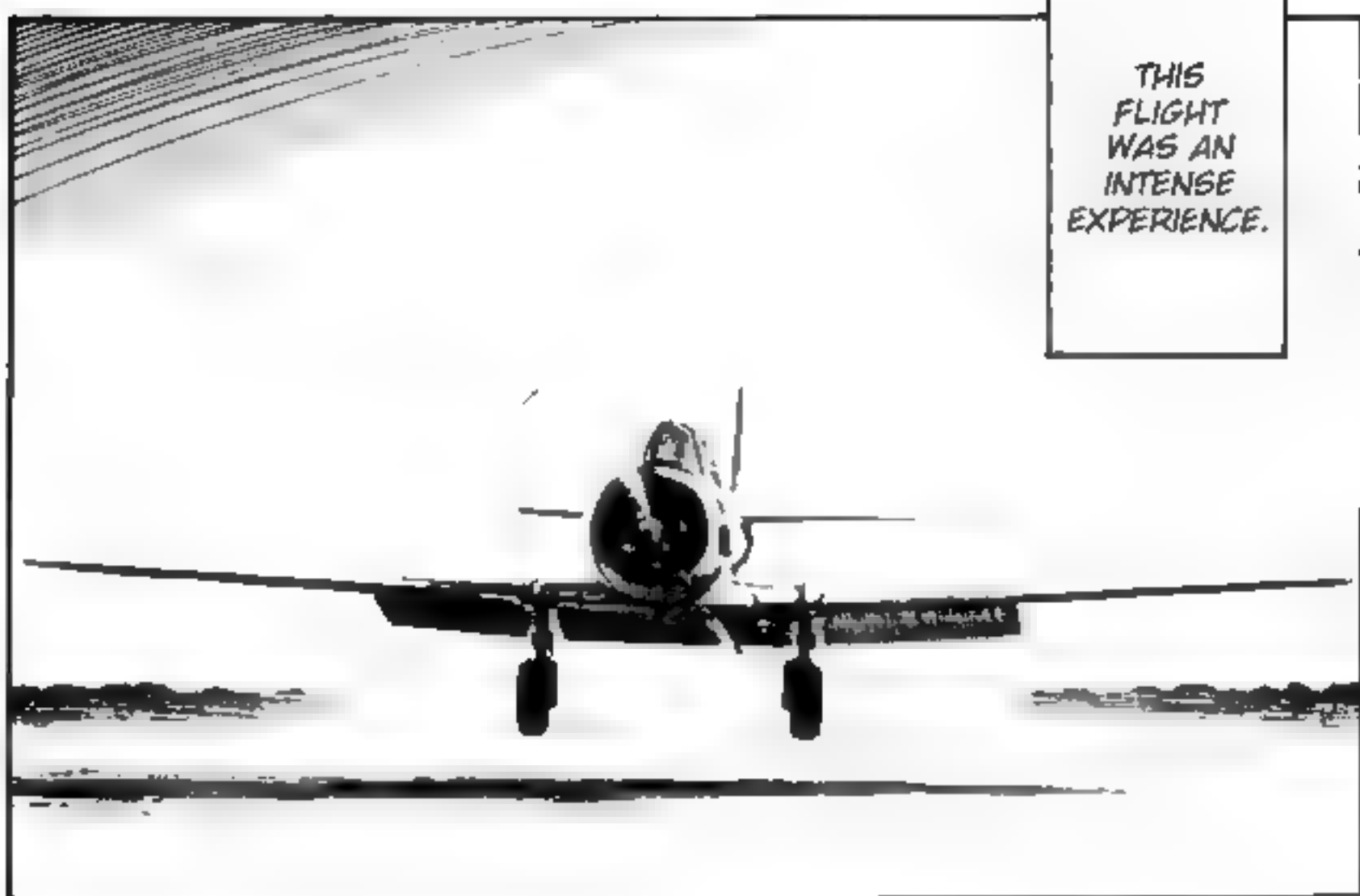
THIS ONE IS NAI'S
KN-021 "ATSUGI #2."



Story 71 ~ Valley Road



THIS
FLIGHT
WAS AN
INTENSE
EXPERIENCE.



I MAY NEVER HAVE
MET OBACHAN AND NAI.

IF I HADN'T
BECOME LOST
THAT DAY AND
FOUND THE
AIRPORT...



AFTER THEN,
I SPENT A
WHILE HELPING
OUT AT A
PLACE ON
ROUTE 16.



EVERY DAY,
THERE WERE
NEW STORIES
TO HEAR.

THERE ARE
MANY TRAVELLERS
ON ROUTE 16.



BUT ONE STORY
STUCK IN MY MIND,
SO I DECIDED TO
CHECK IT OUT.

WHEN THE WEATHER
TURNED WARM,
I SET OUT AGAIN.

MY ORIGINAL PLAN
WAS TO LOOK FOR
WORK SOMEWHERE
AROUND HACHIOUJI.





I LEFT THE
MAIN ROADS,
AND SET
FORTH ON
THIS VALLEY
ROAD.

THIS MOUNTAIN
ROAD, COVERED
IN BOULDERS AND
FALLEN TREES,
WAS ONCE THE
MAIN STREET
OF A TOWN.

MOSS
COVERS
THE ASPHALT
THAT CARS
NO LONGER
PASS OVER.



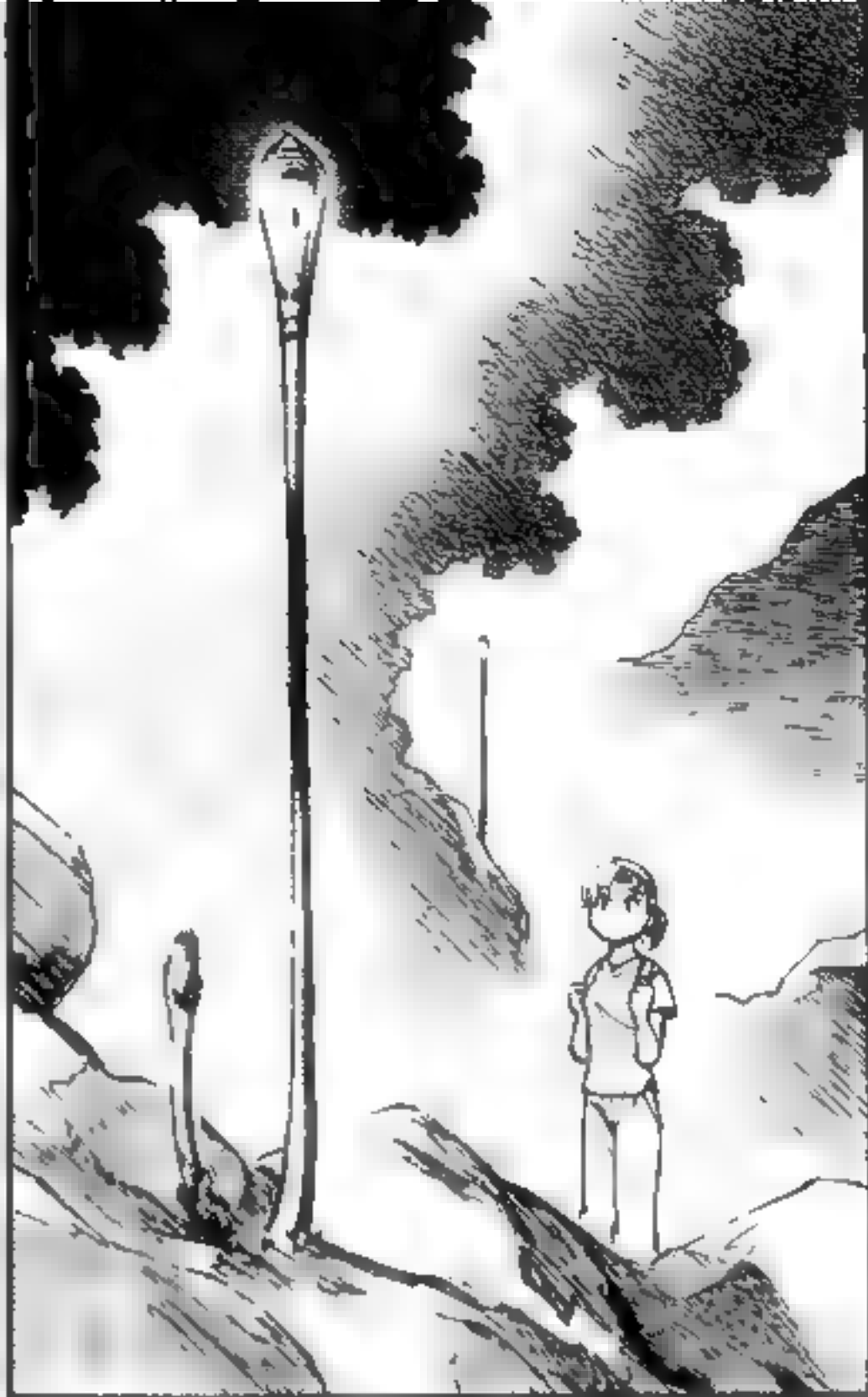
THE
NARROW
PATH WINDS
IT'S WAY
ABOUT THE
ROAD.



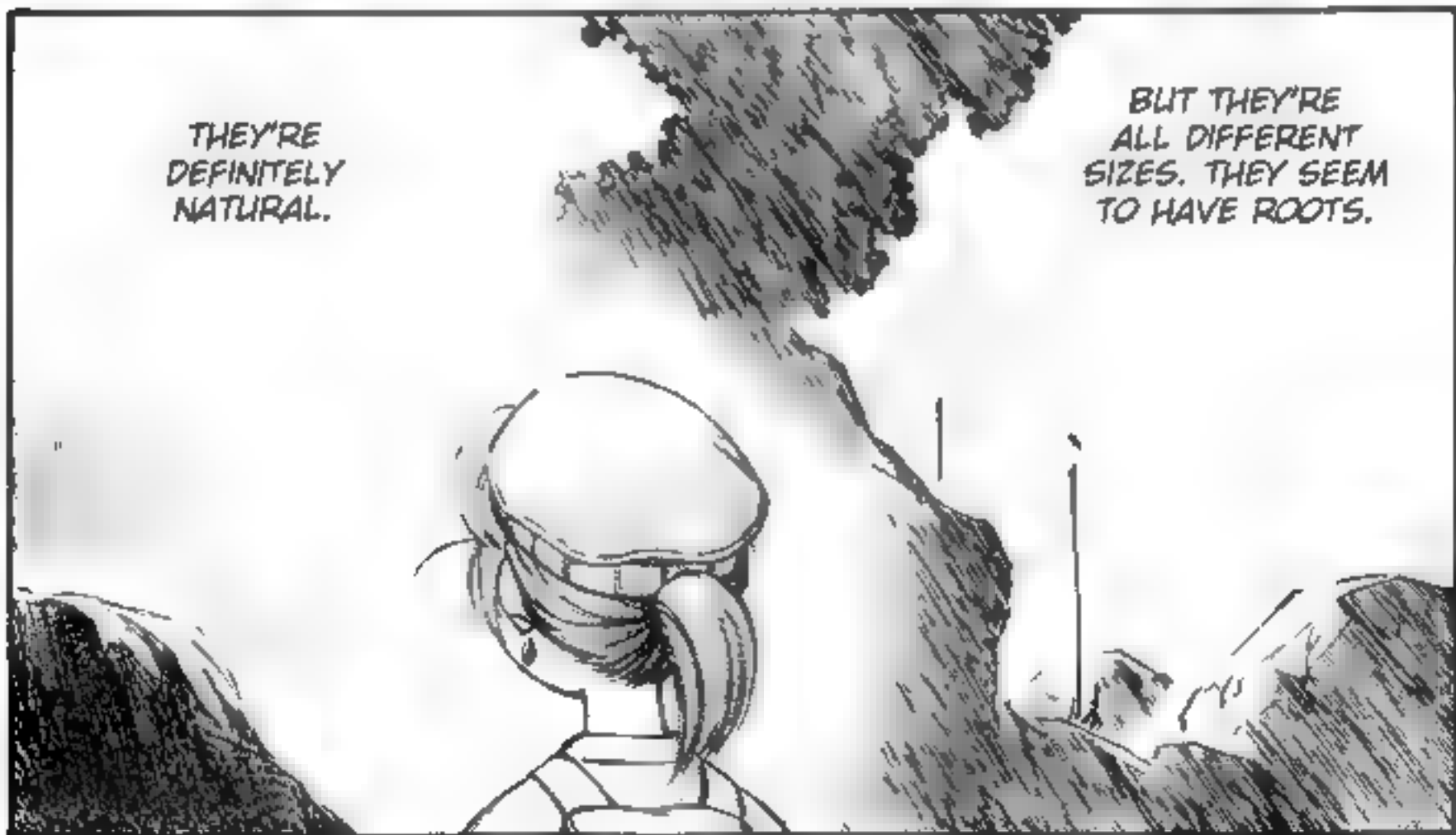
THIS TREE
IS ONE OF
THE PLANTS
THAT TRAV-
ELLERS
TOLD ME
ABOUT.

I'VE
HEARD
STORIES
ABOUT
STRANGE
PLANTS
THAT GROW
BY THIS
ROAD.

THERE'S NO
QUESTION ABOUT IT.
IT LOOKS EXACTLY
LIKE A LAMP POST.



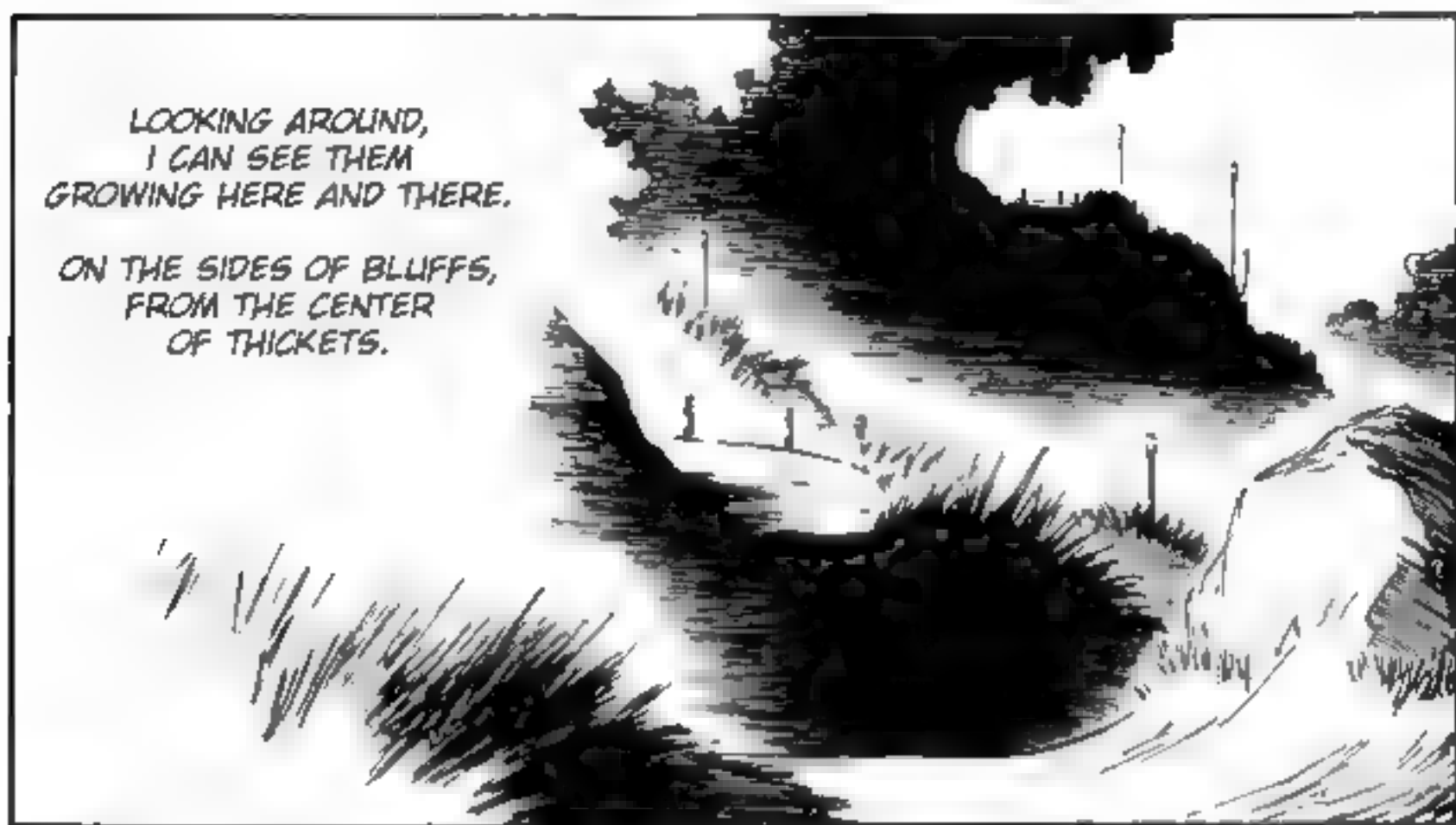
THEY'RE
DEFINITELY
NATURAL.



BUT THEY'RE
ALL DIFFERENT
SIZES. THEY SEEM
TO HAVE ROOTS.

LOOKING AROUND,
I CAN SEE THEM
GROWING HERE AND THERE.

ON THE SIDES OF BLUFFS,
FROM THE CENTER
OF THICKETS.



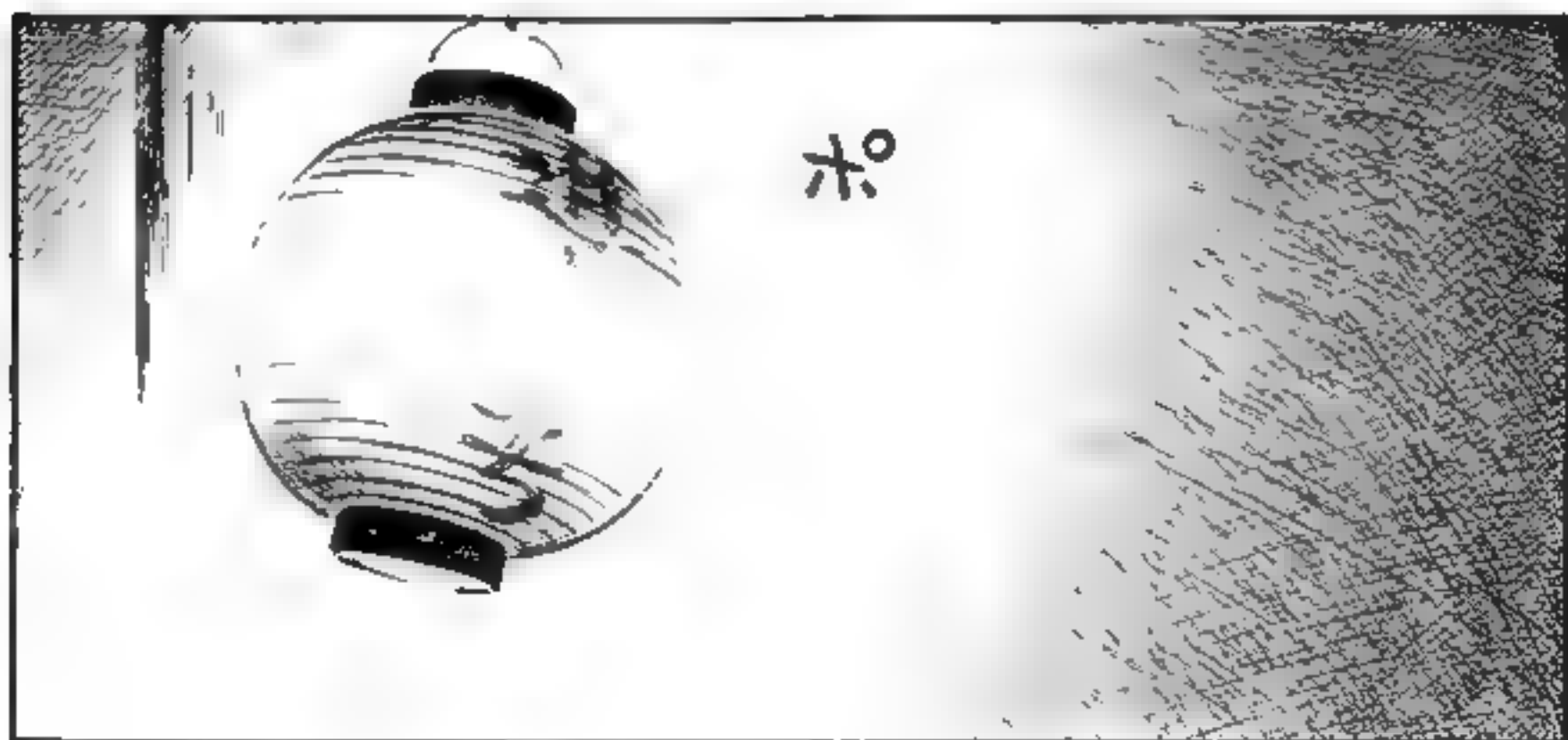
THE PEOPLE
WALKING ALONG
THE ROAD PAY
NO ATTENTION
TO THESE TREES.



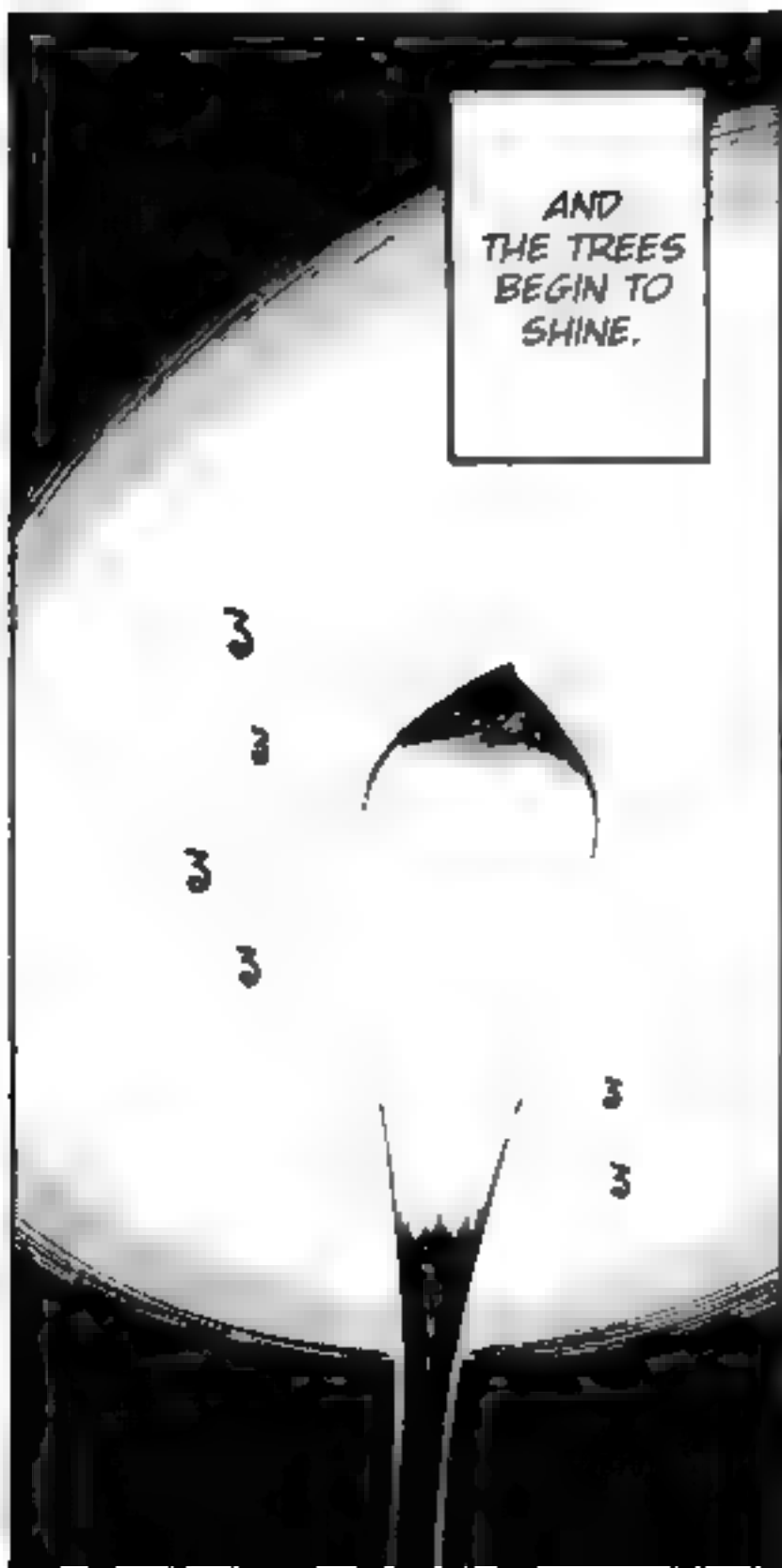
THE ROAD IS NARROW
AND TWISTED.

THIS IS THE MOST
DIRECT ROUTE TO
MT. FUJI, SO A
FAIR NUMBER OF
PEOPLE USE IT.









THE LIGHT OF
THE TREES
IGNORES THE
PATH OF THE
ROADSIDE
LANTERNS,
AND FORMS
IT'S OWN LINE.



THE TRAVELLERS TOLD
ME ABOUT THIS.



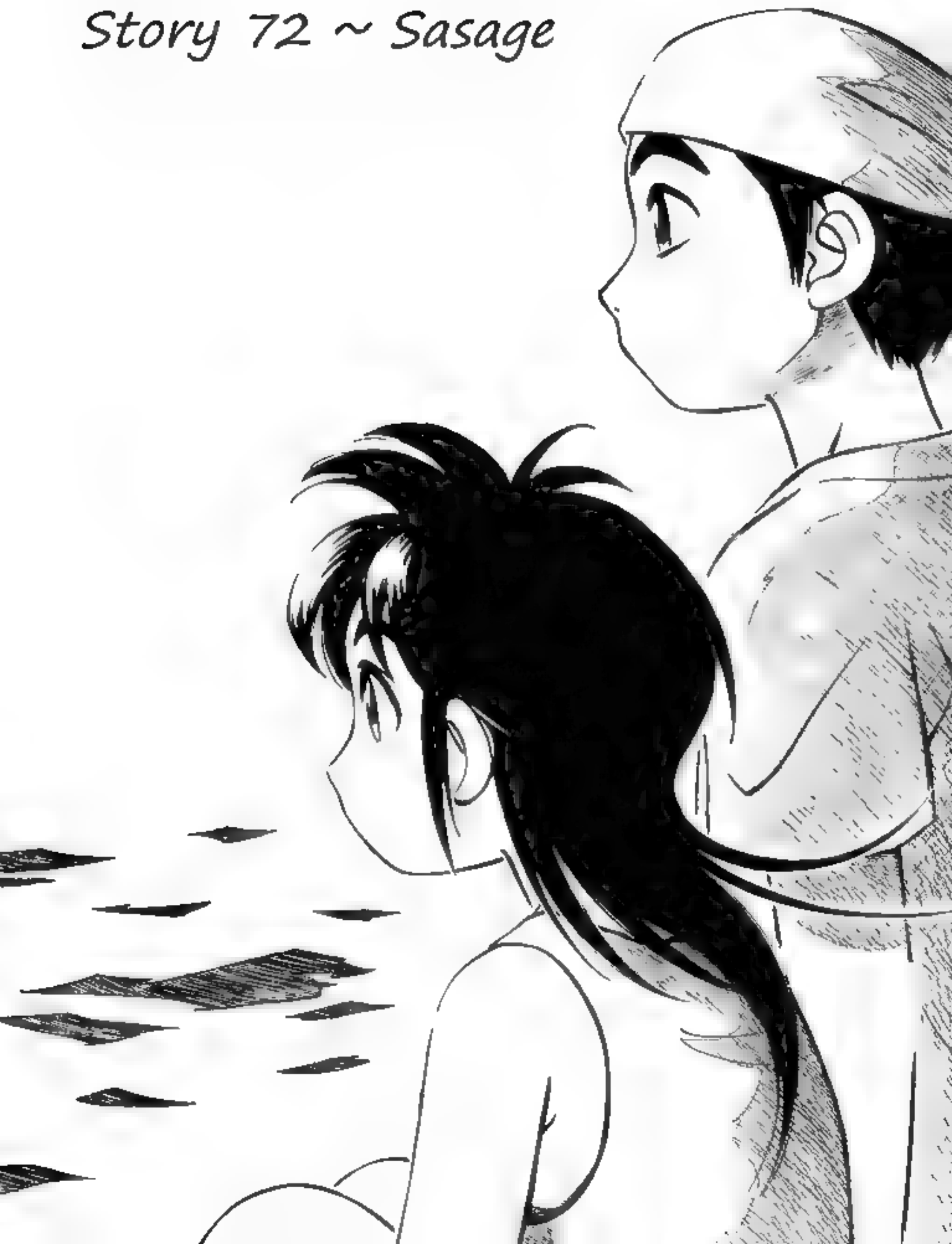


THE LIGHT OF THE
TREES TRACES
THE PATH OF THE
TOWN THAT ONCE
STOOD THERE.



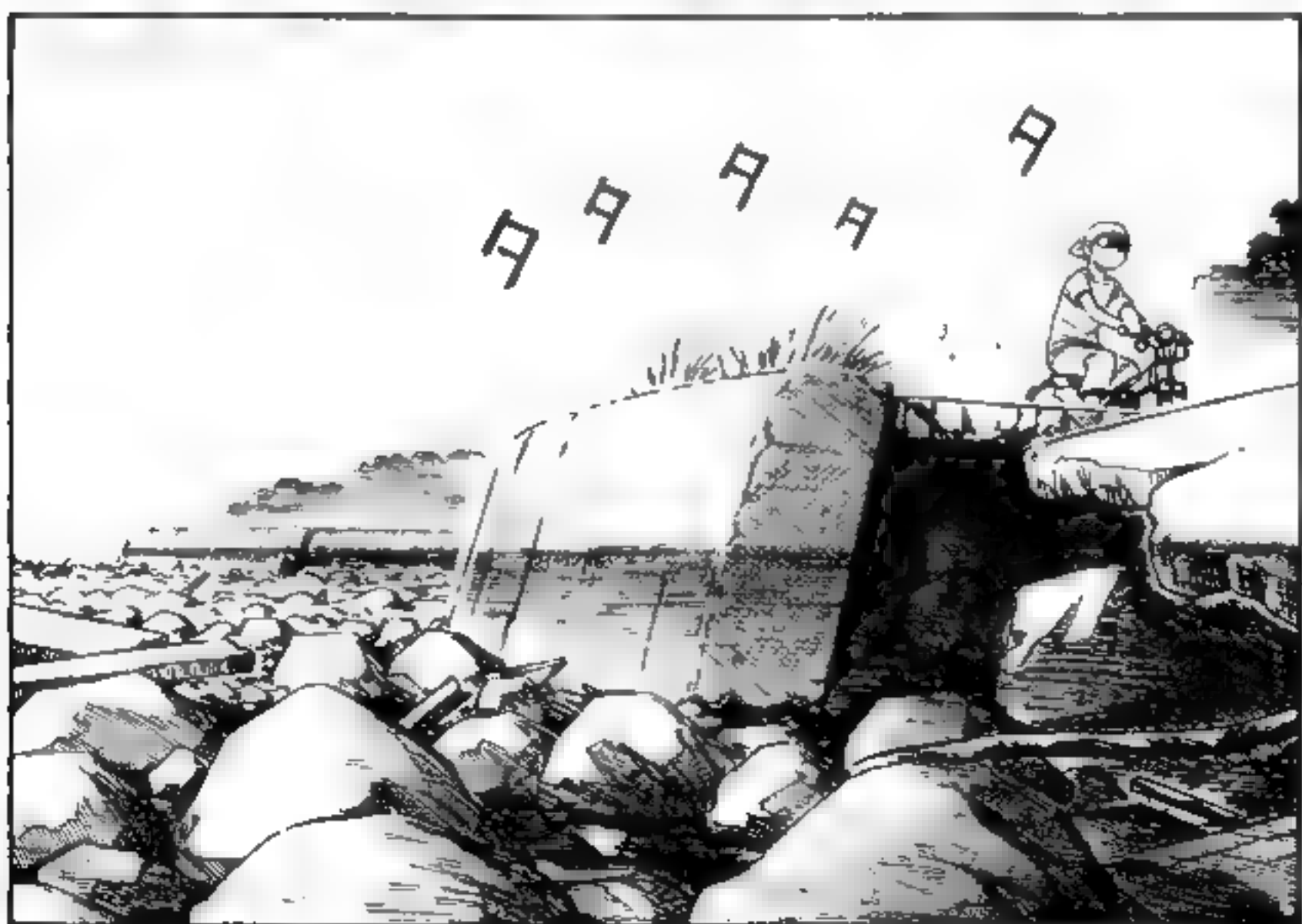
THE
MEMORY OF
A ROAD THAT
PEOPLE HAVE
FORGOTTEN.

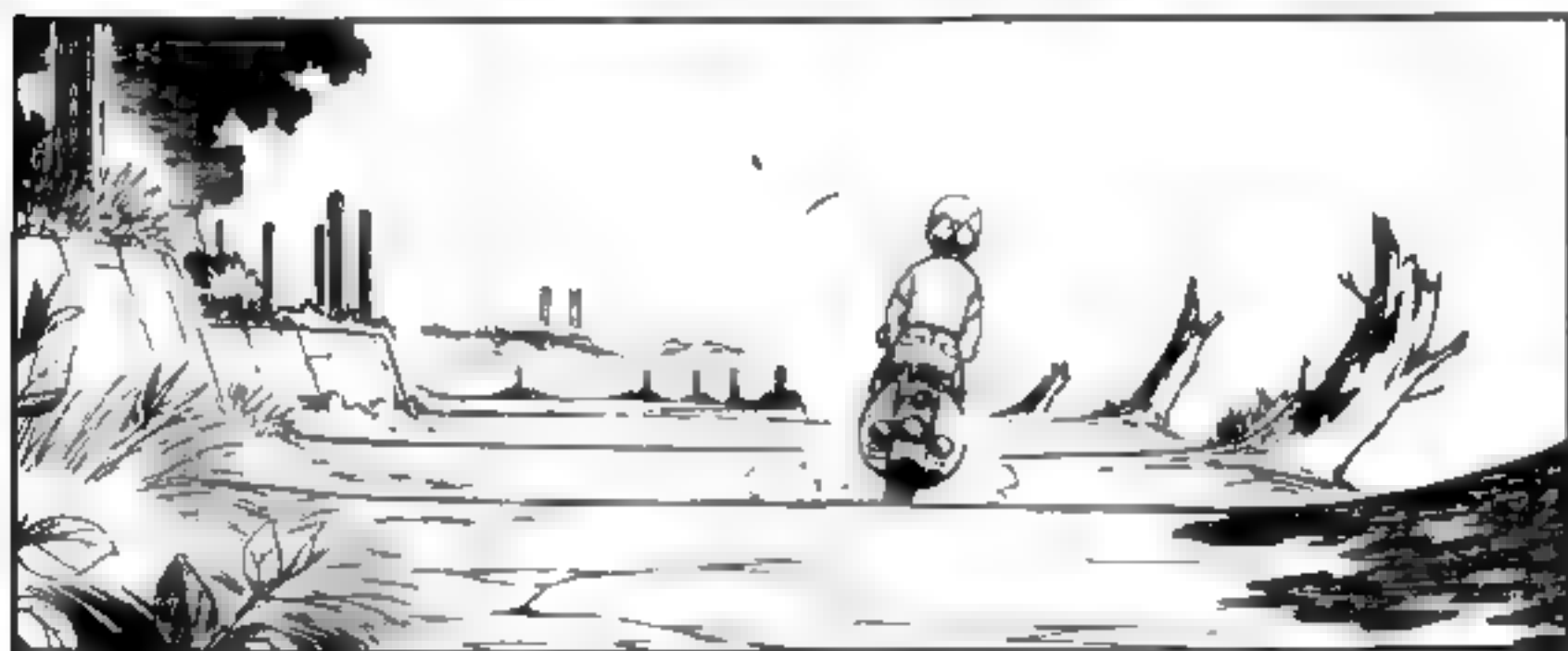
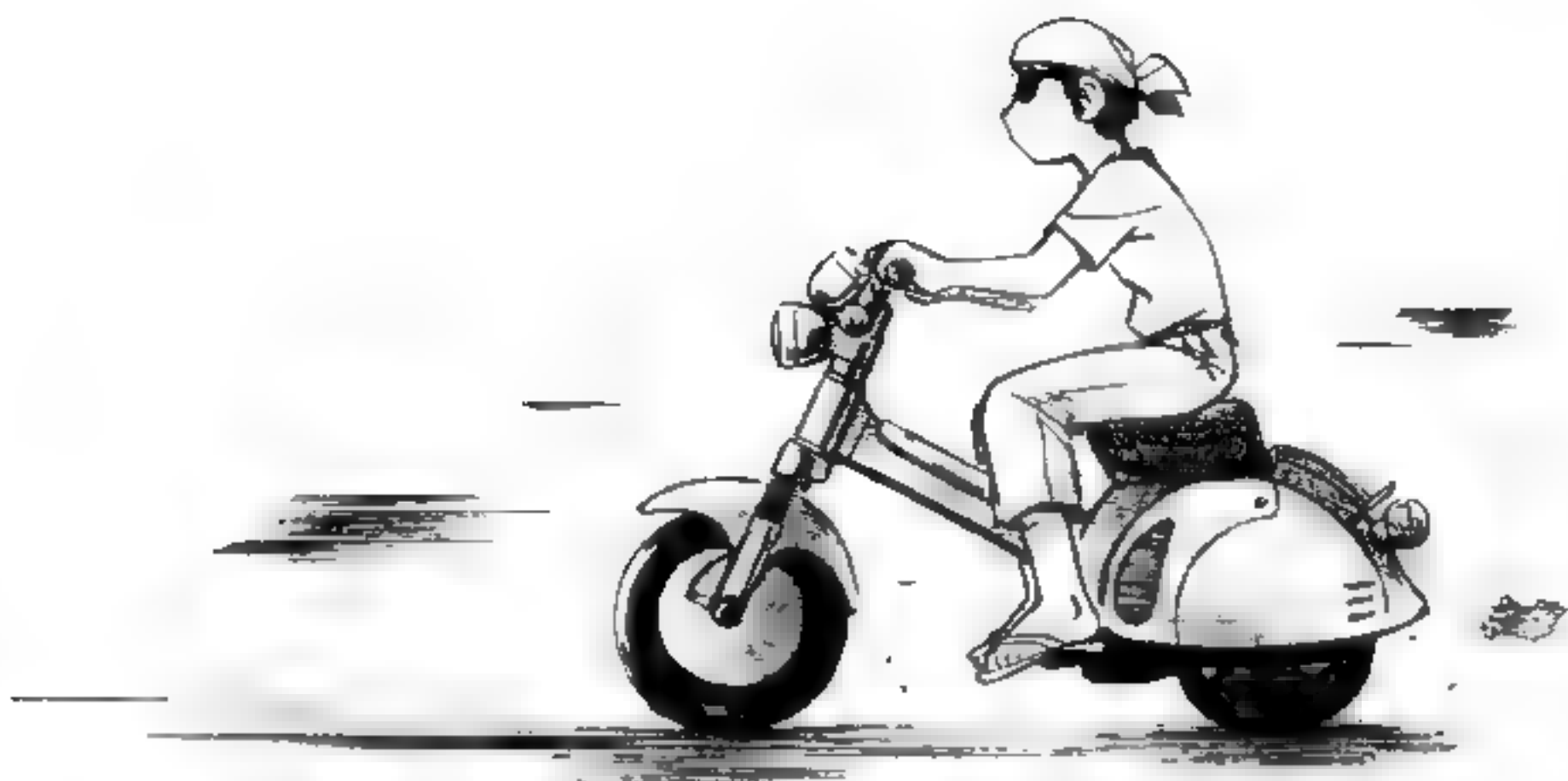
Story 72 ~ Sasage

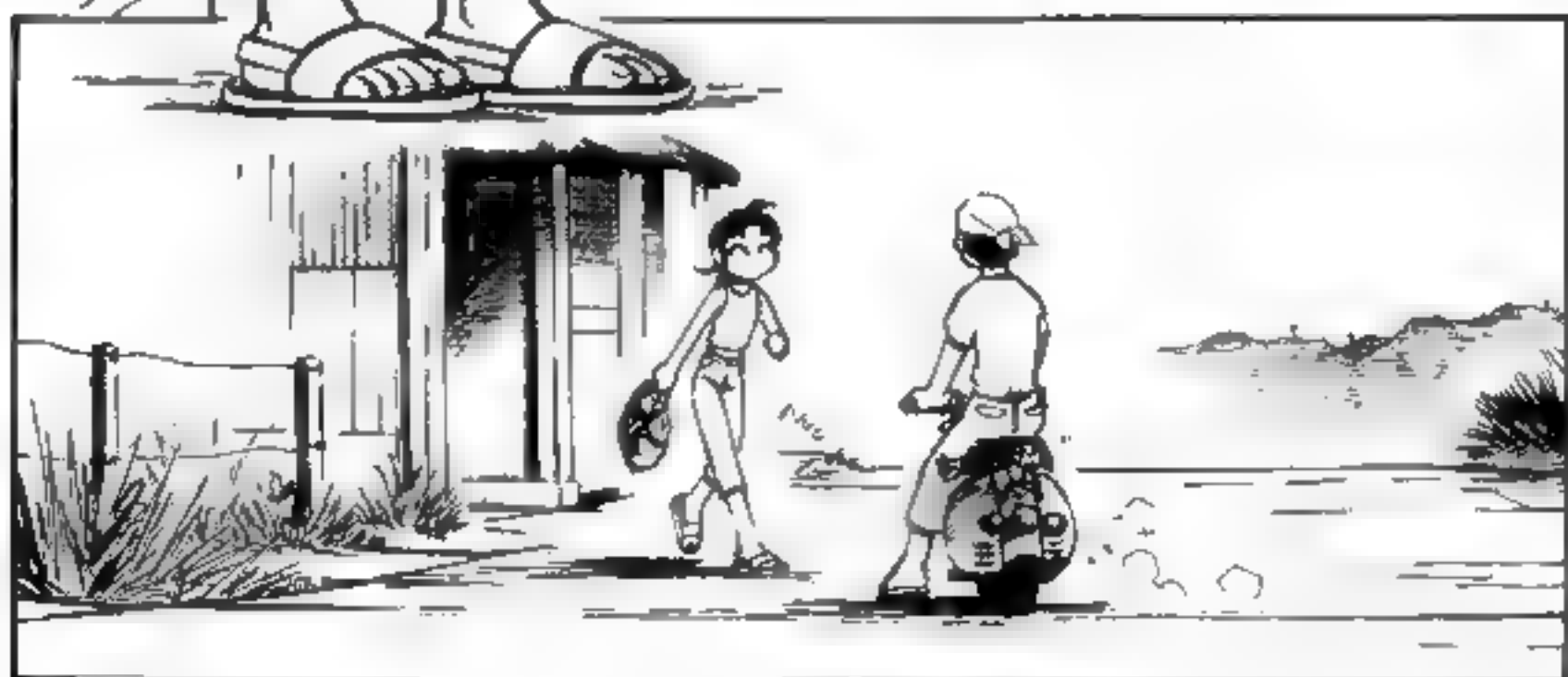




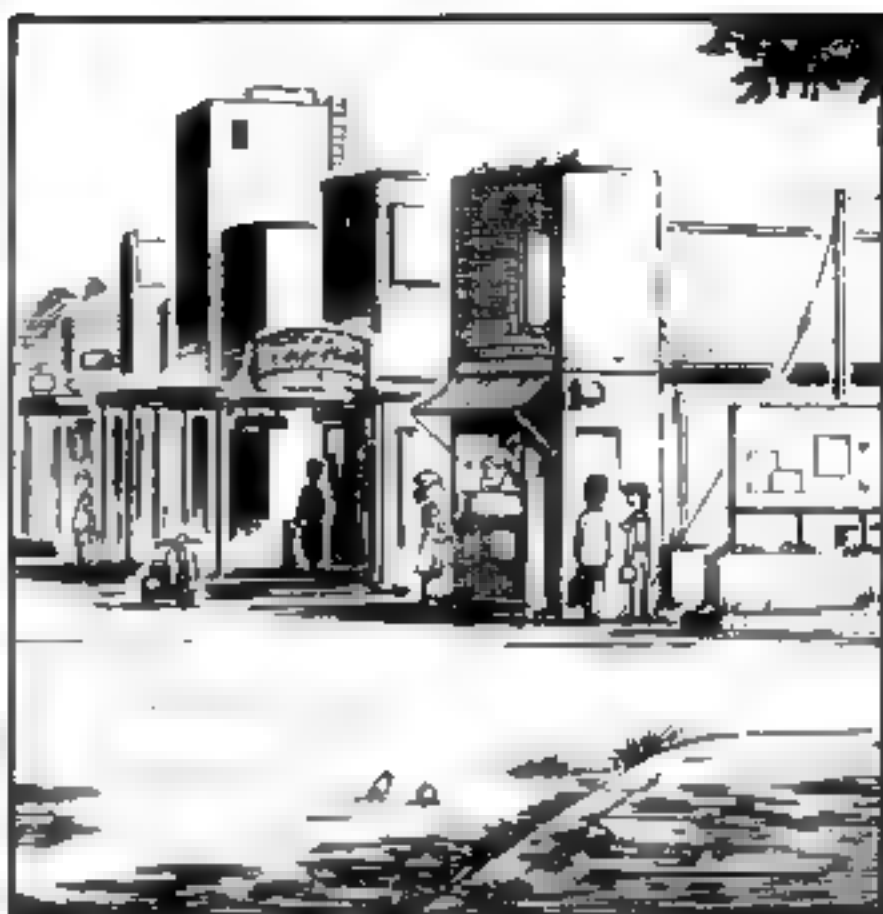














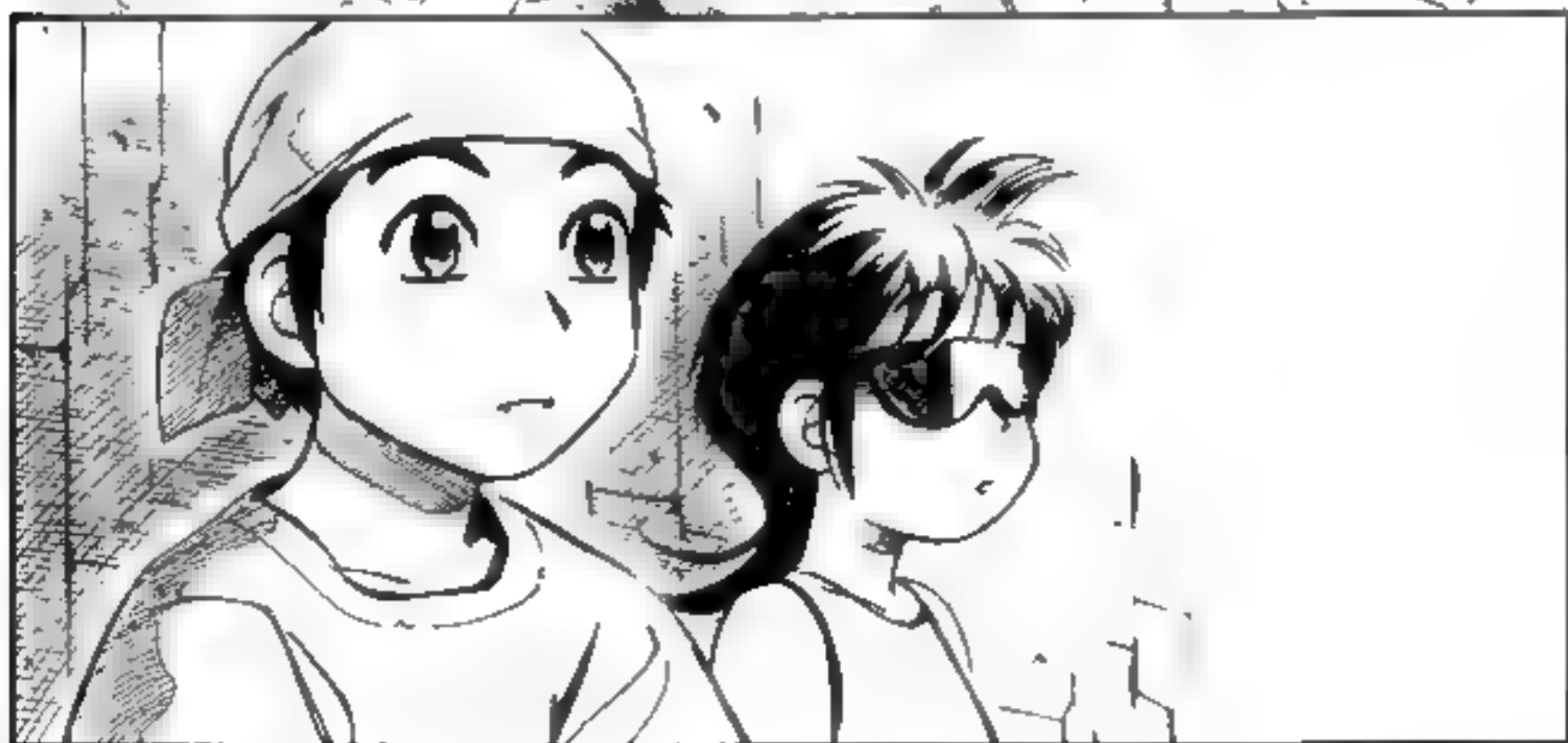
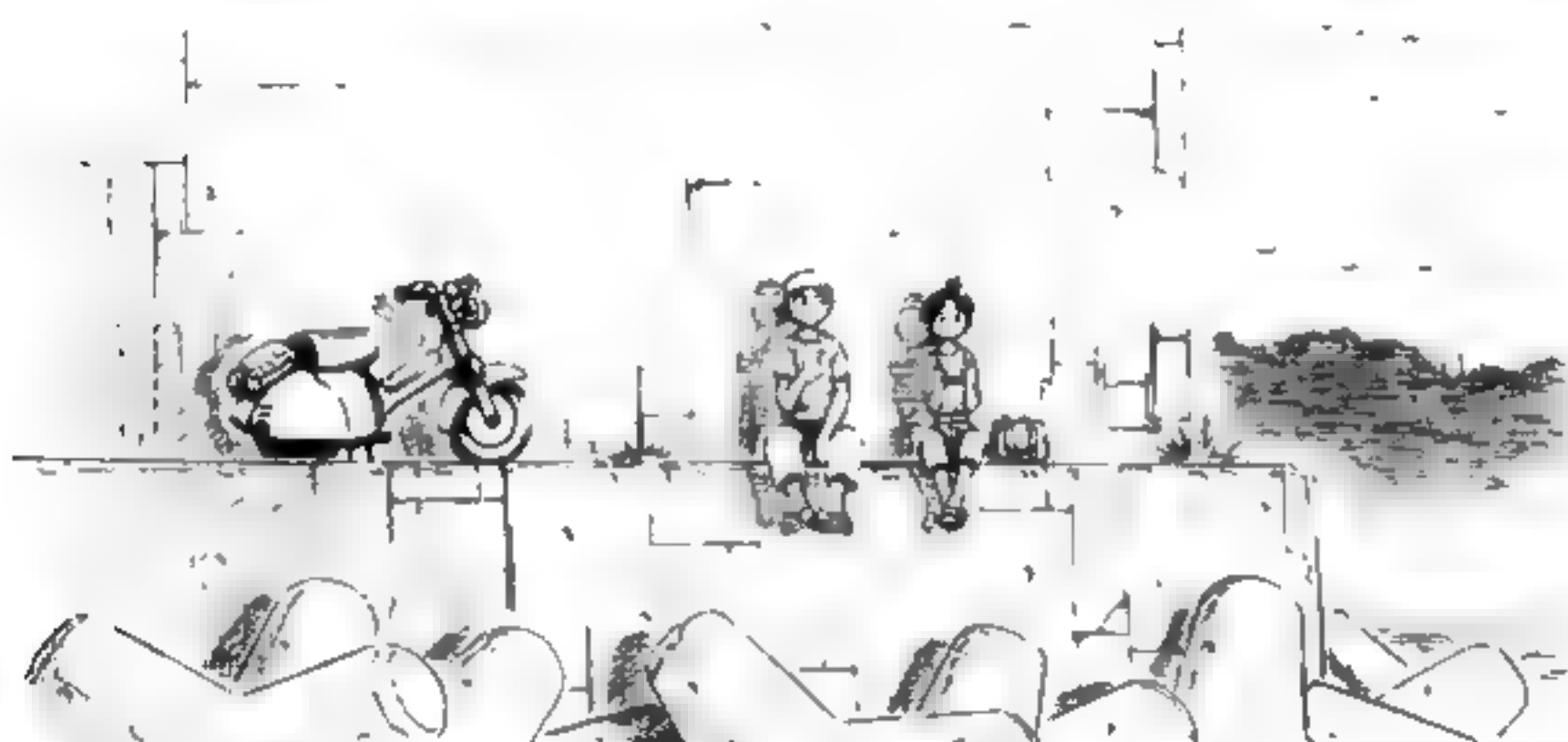


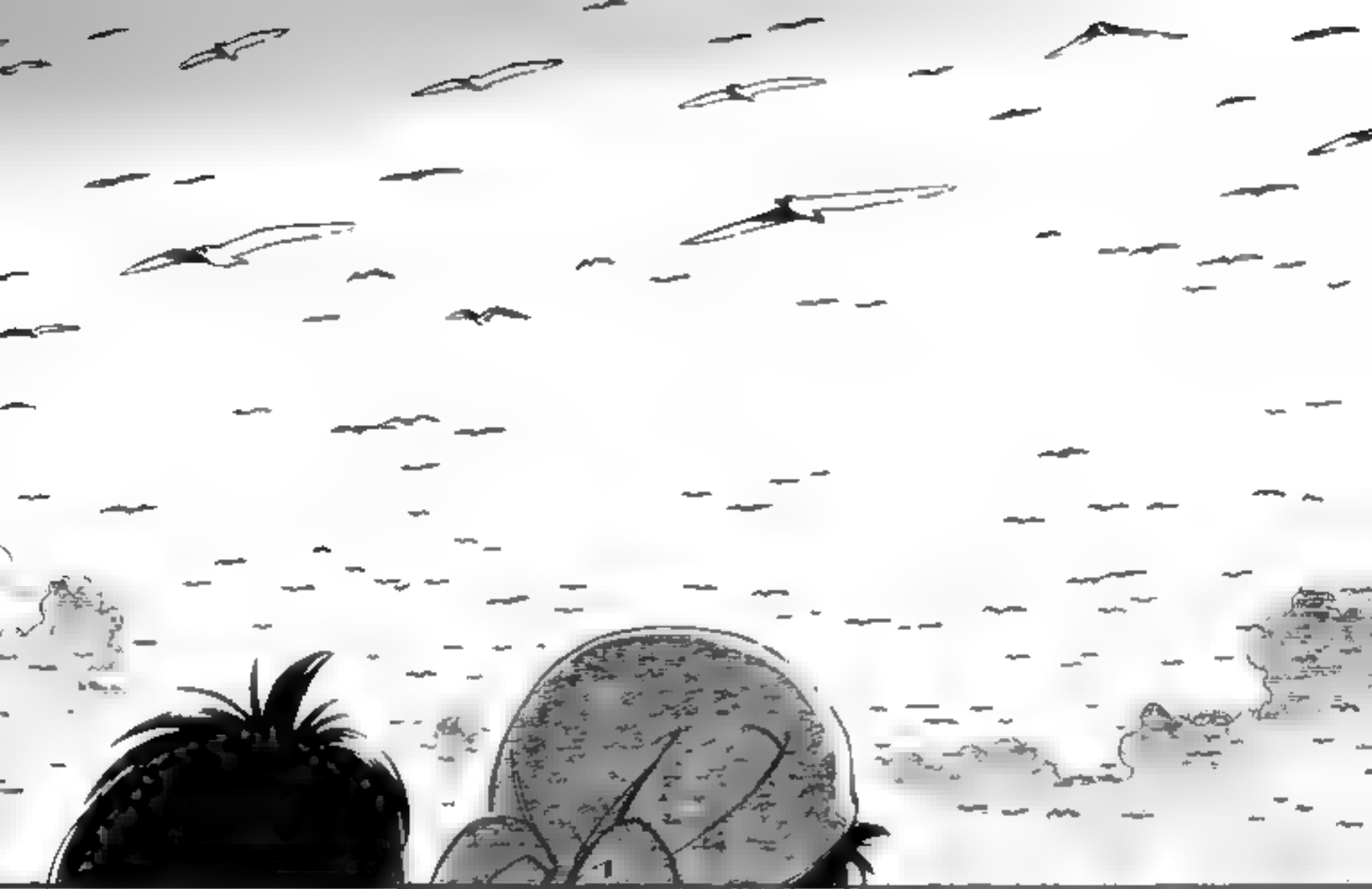
THE
TIDE HAS
ALREADY
RISEN,
AND WAVES
ARE ROLLING
IN.

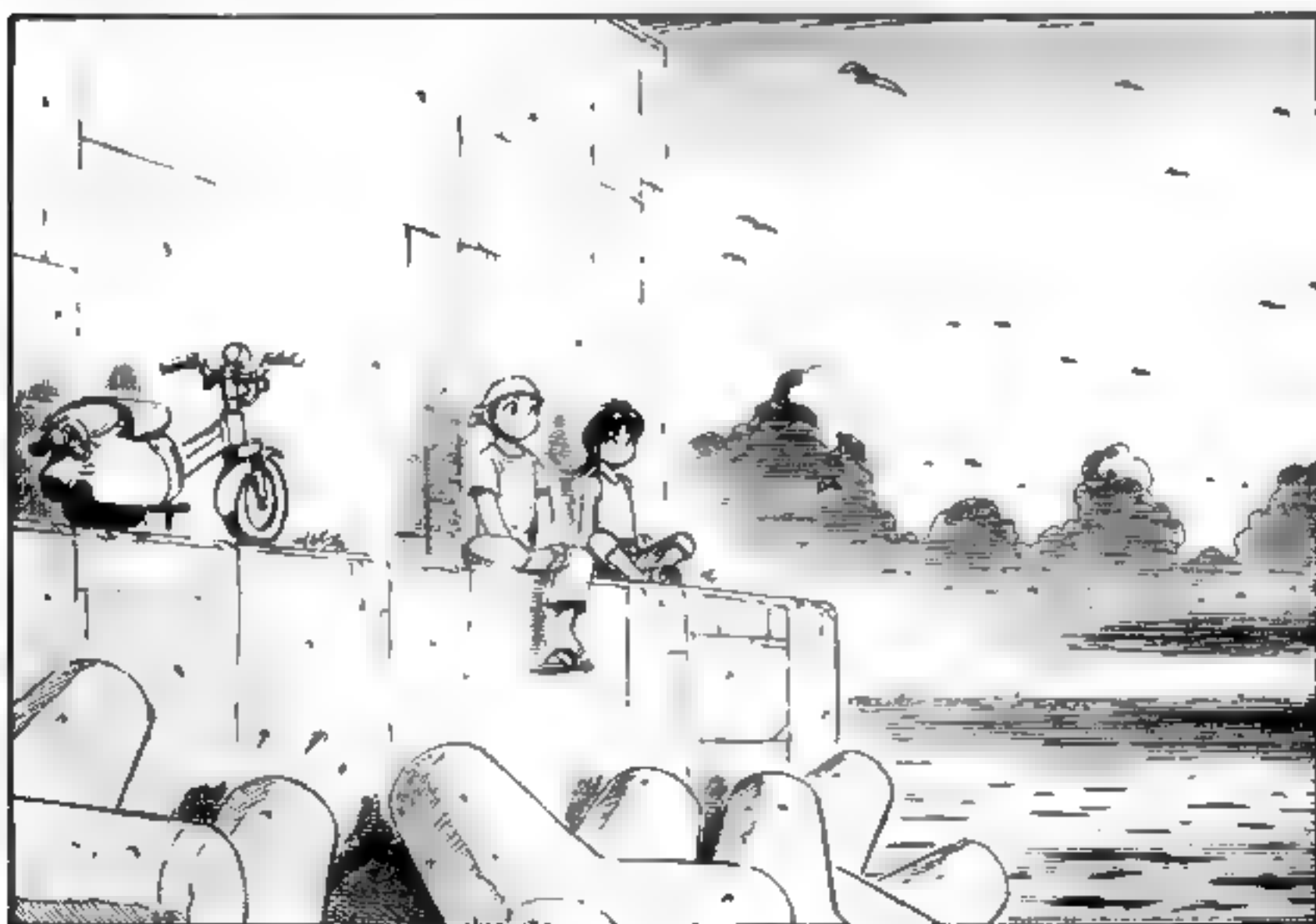
WE
HAVEN'T
BEEN TO
THE BEACH
IN A WHILE.













Story 73

Chocolate Cake







IT REALLY
STANDS OUT,
DOESN'T IT?

IT REALLY
DOES!



I'VE ALWAYS
SEEN MT. FUJI
FLOATING OVER
THE OCEAN, LIKE
A PAPER CUTOUT.
NOW, HOWEVER,
IT STANDS RIGHT
BEFORE ME.



SURE.

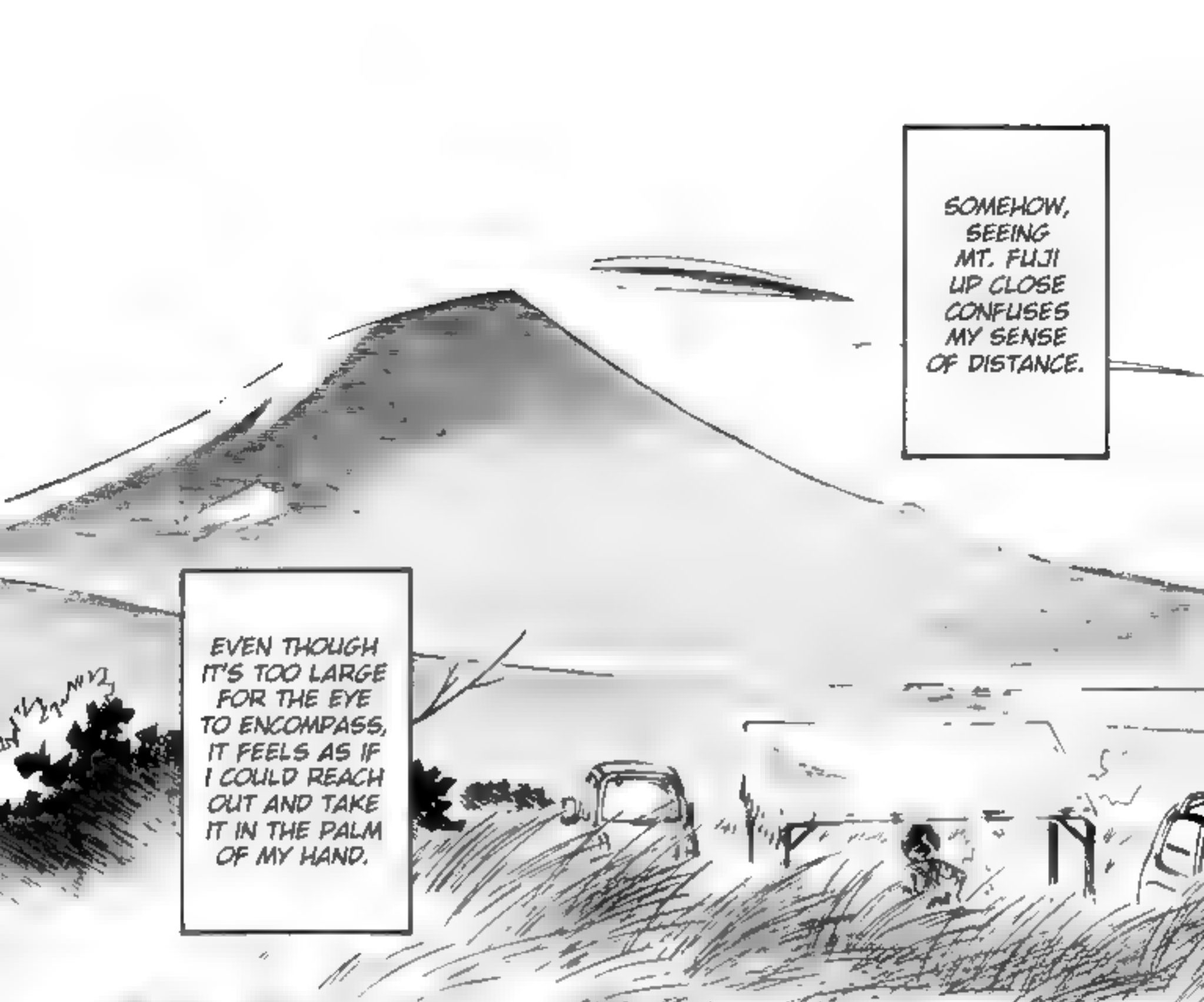
SAY,
DO YOU
HAVE ANY-
THING TO
DRINK?



OKAY.

IT'S
READY!





SOMEHOW,
SEEING
MT. FUJI
UP CLOSE
CONFUSES
MY SENSE
OF DISTANCE.

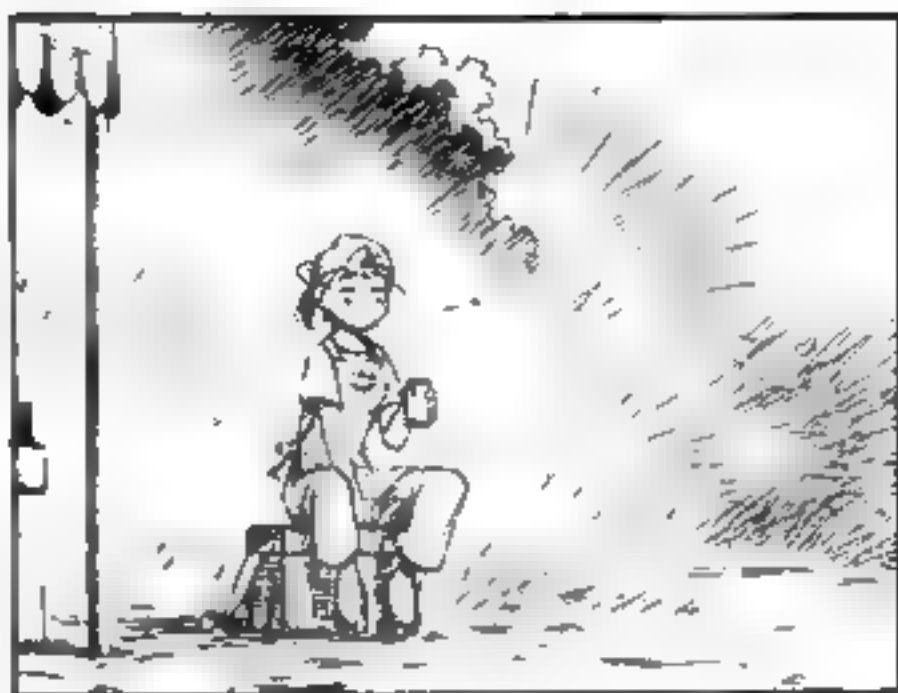
EVEN THOUGH
IT'S TOO LARGE
FOR THE EYE
TO ENCOMPASS,
IT FEELS AS IF
I COULD REACH
OUT AND TAKE
IT IN THE PALM
OF MY HAND.

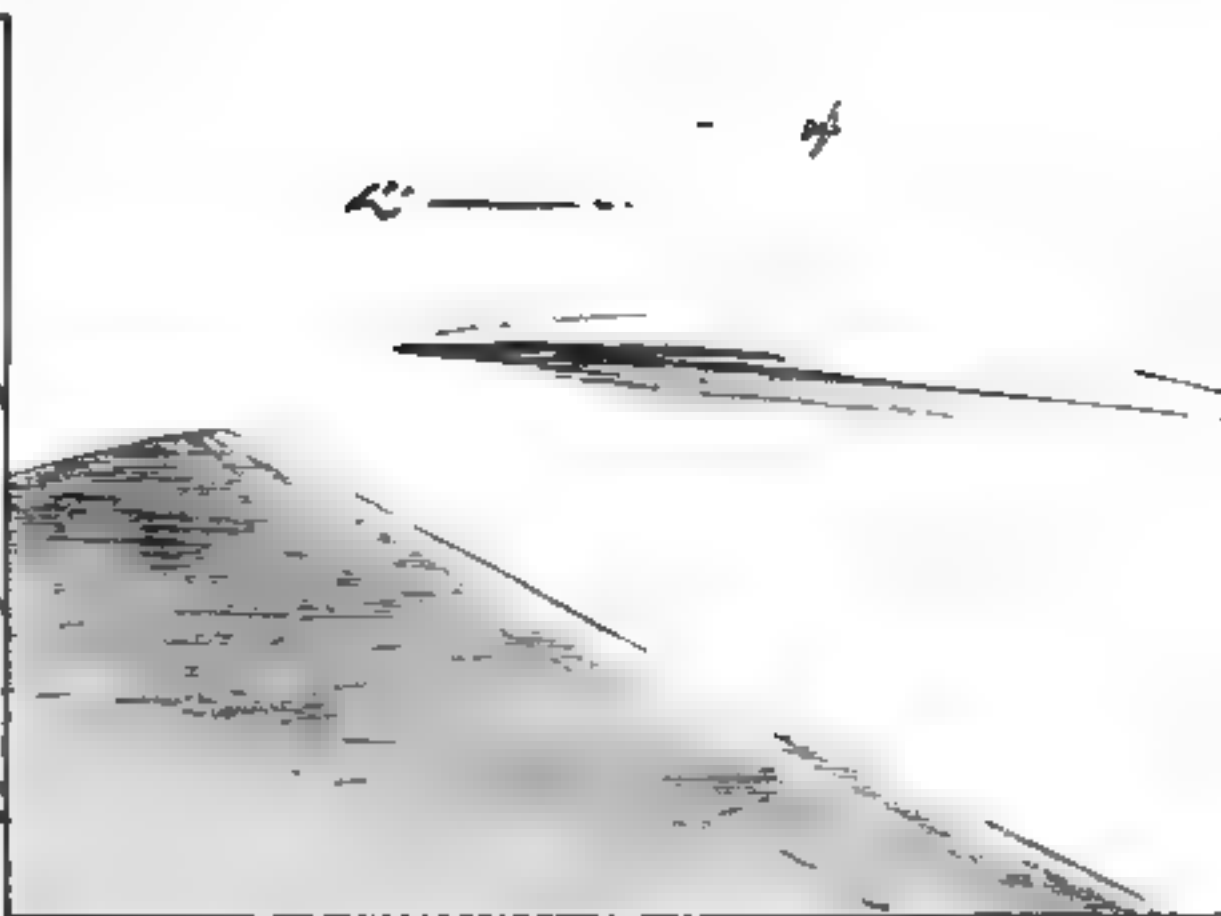


IT LOOKS
DELICIOUS...

IT LOOKS
SOMEHOW SOFT.
IT'S COLOR IS
JUST AS IF IT
WERE COLORED
IN COCOA
POWDER...





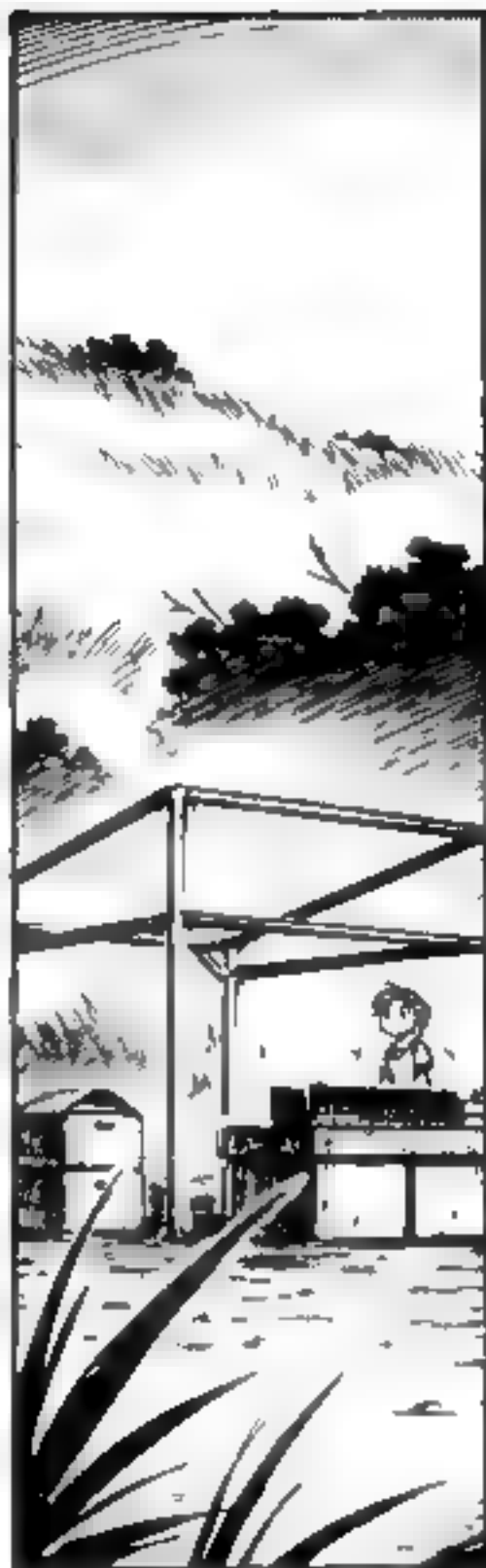


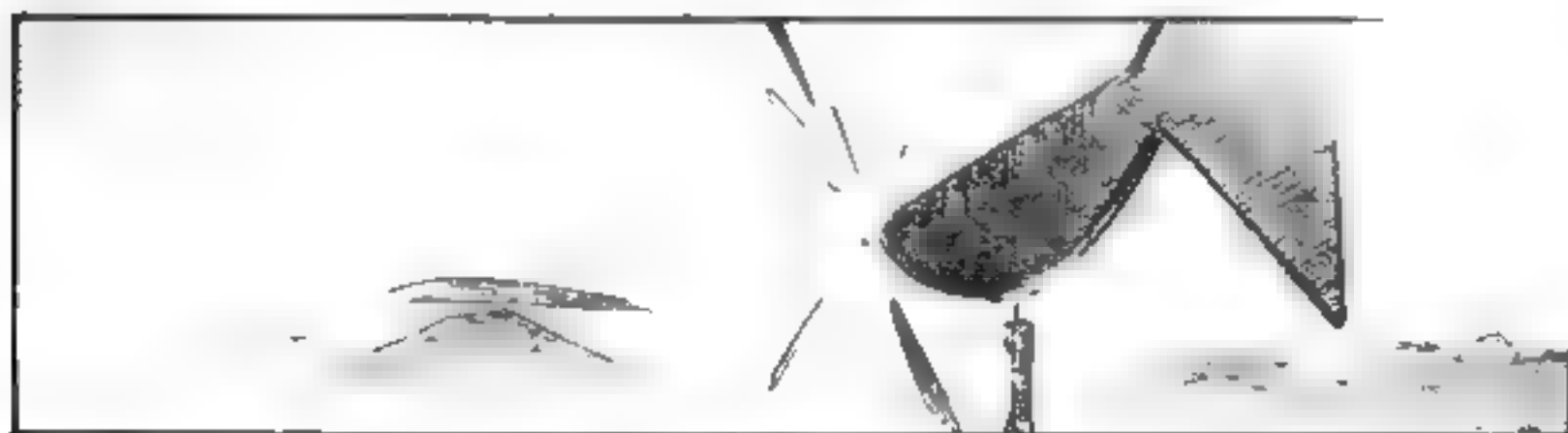
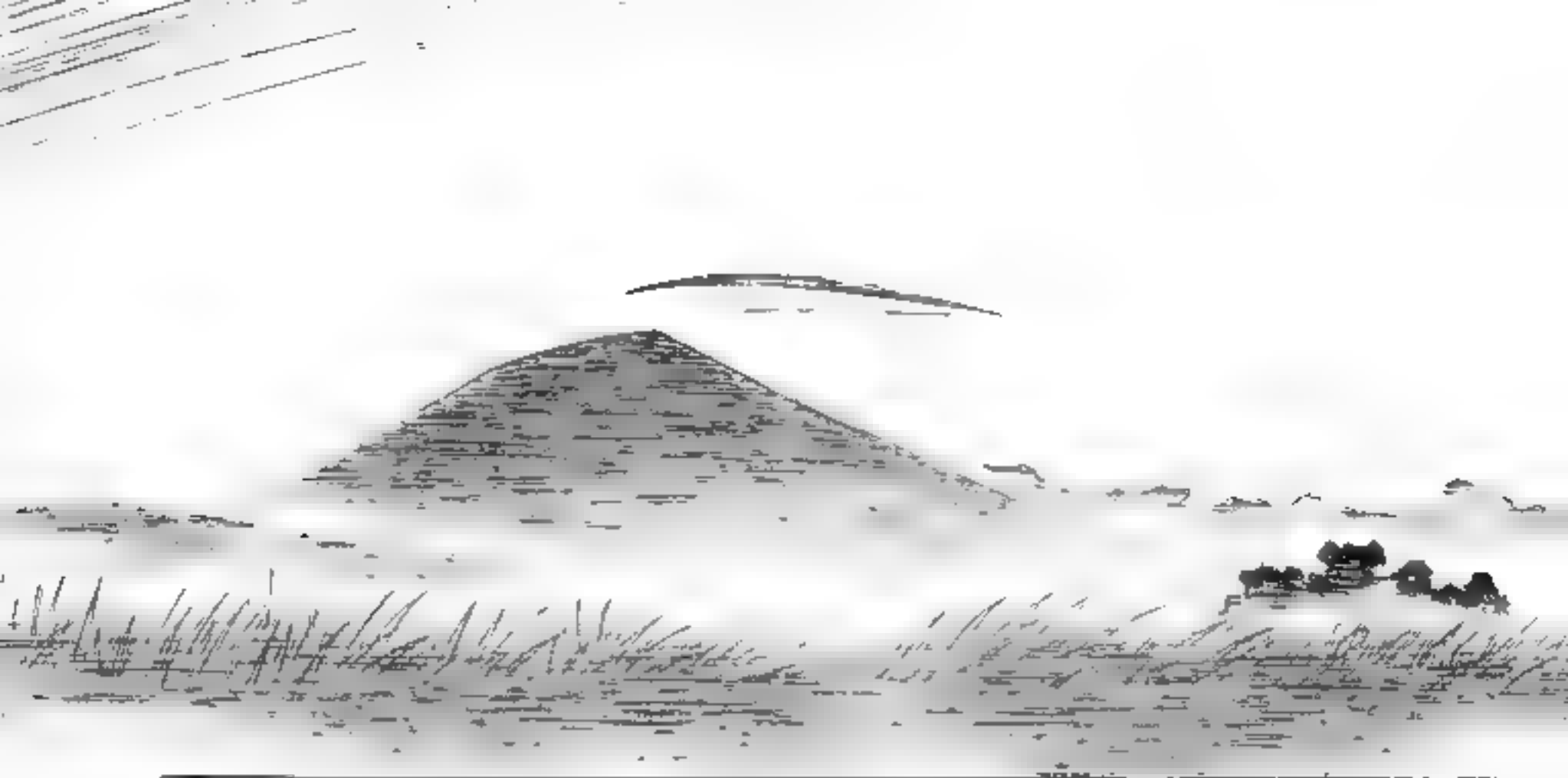
HEY!
HEY!



YELLOW...
ONE PRO-
PELLER...











Story 74

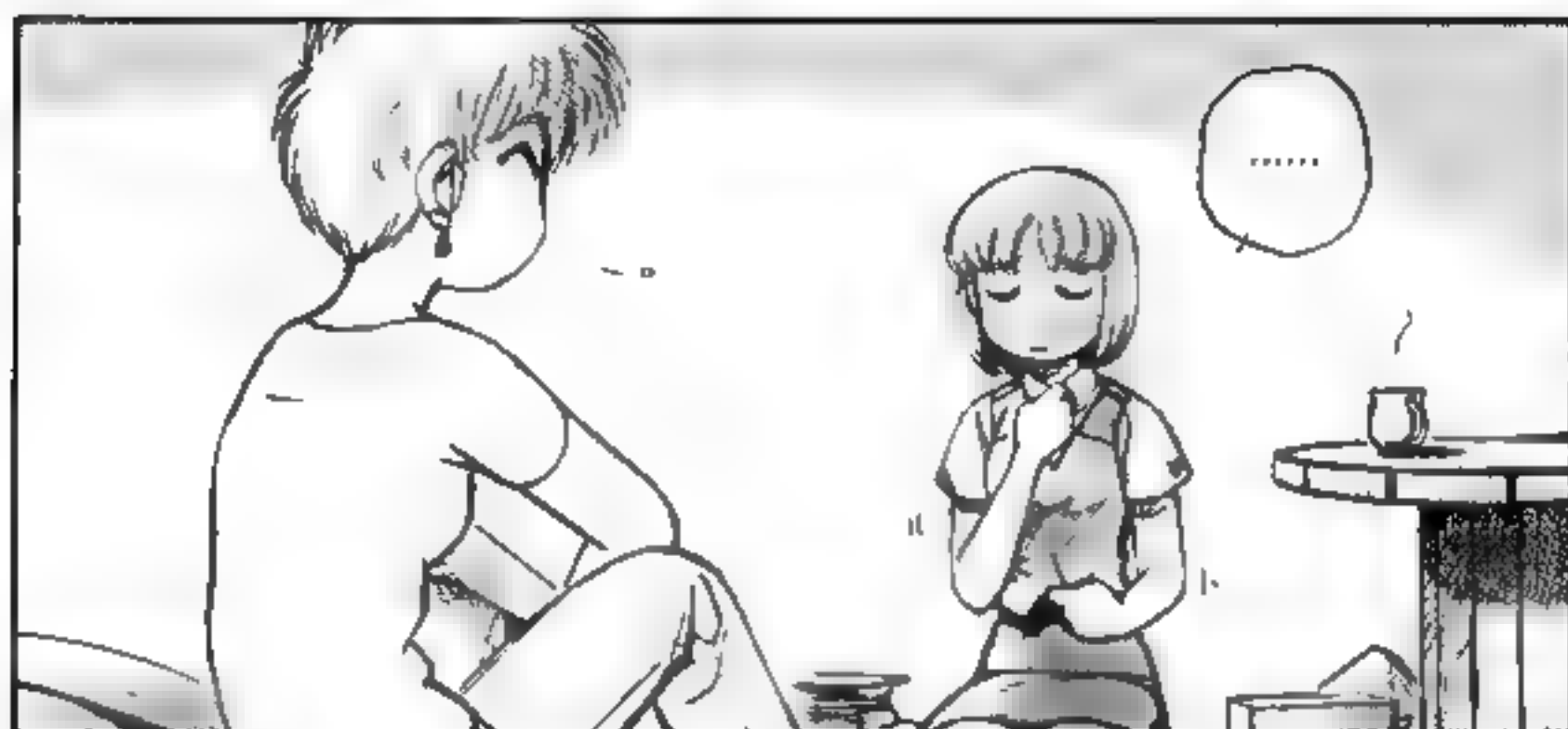
Retina











I HAVEN'T
RECEIVED
IMAGES FROM
THIS FAR-
OFF FRIEND
IN SOME TIME.

WELL,
LET ME JUST
CHECK THE
TRANSFER.

OKAY.



I WAS AMAZED THE FIRST
TIME KOKONE TRANSFERRED
IMAGES TO ME.

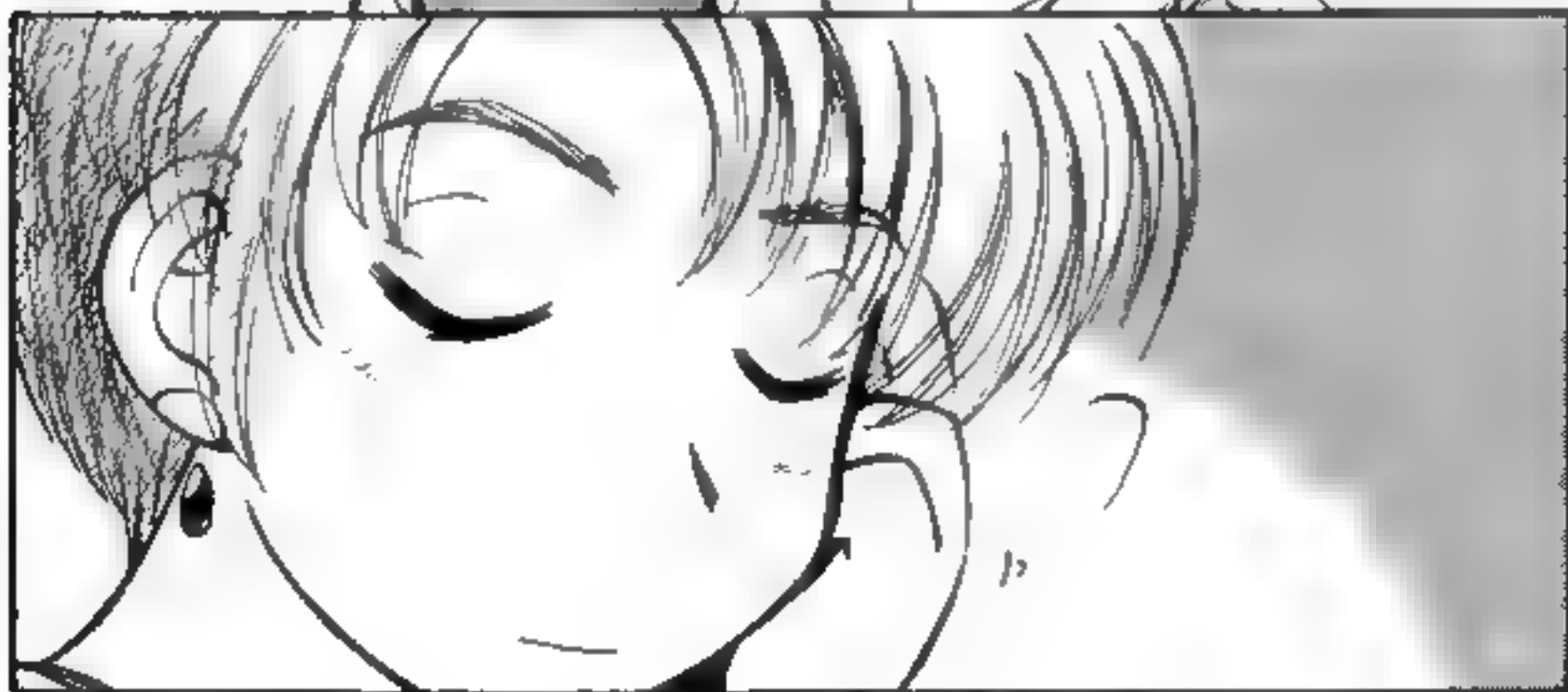
THE SENSE OF REALITY
IN THEM IS STUNNING.

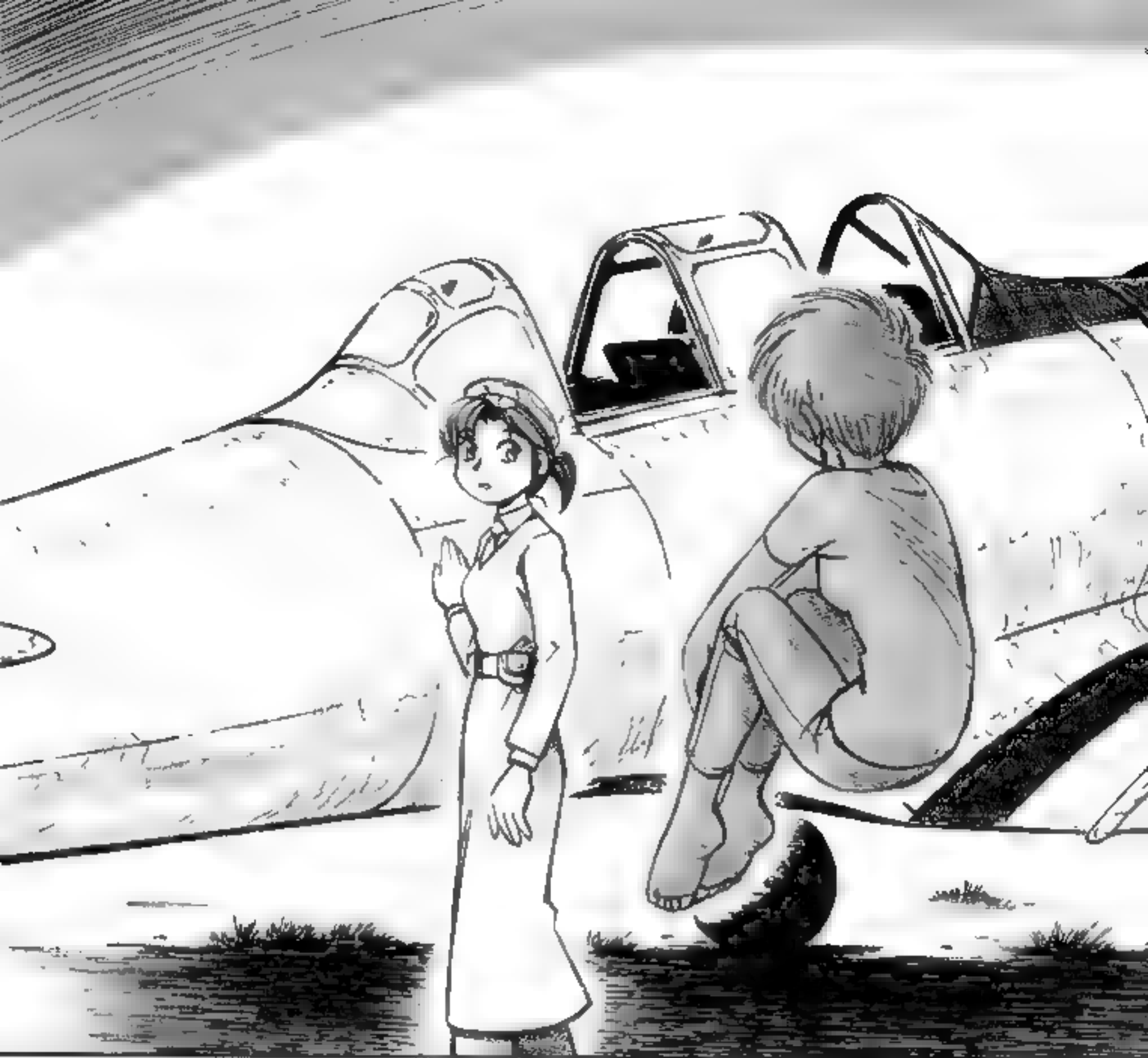


I
LIKE
THEM.

THE IMAGES
ARE FILLED
WITH THE
CONTRASTS
IN LIGHT AND
SHADOW THAT
MY FRIEND
LIKES SO
WELL.







A WOMAN
WITH EYES
THE COLOR
OF AZUKI
STANDS
BEFORE
THE PLANE,
WATCHING
ME.

IT'S BEEN
AGES SINCE
I LAST SAW
MY FRIEND'S
PLANE.

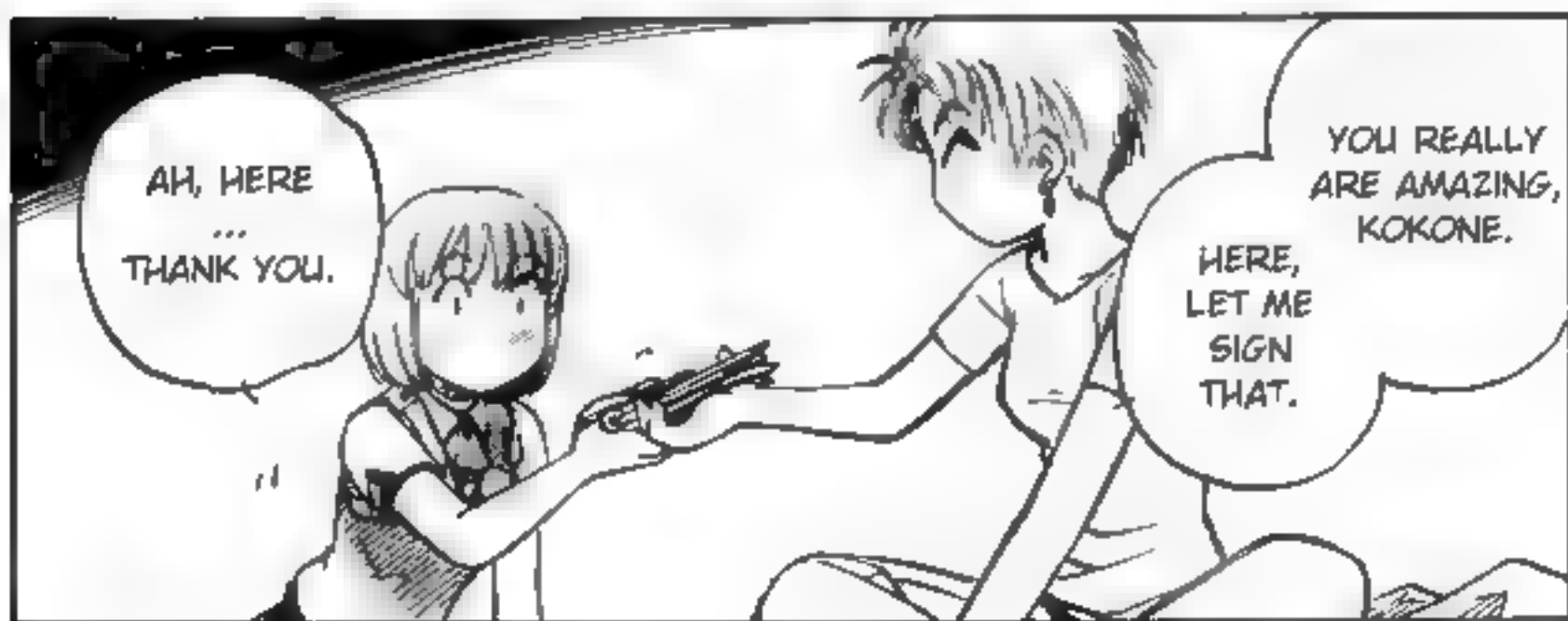
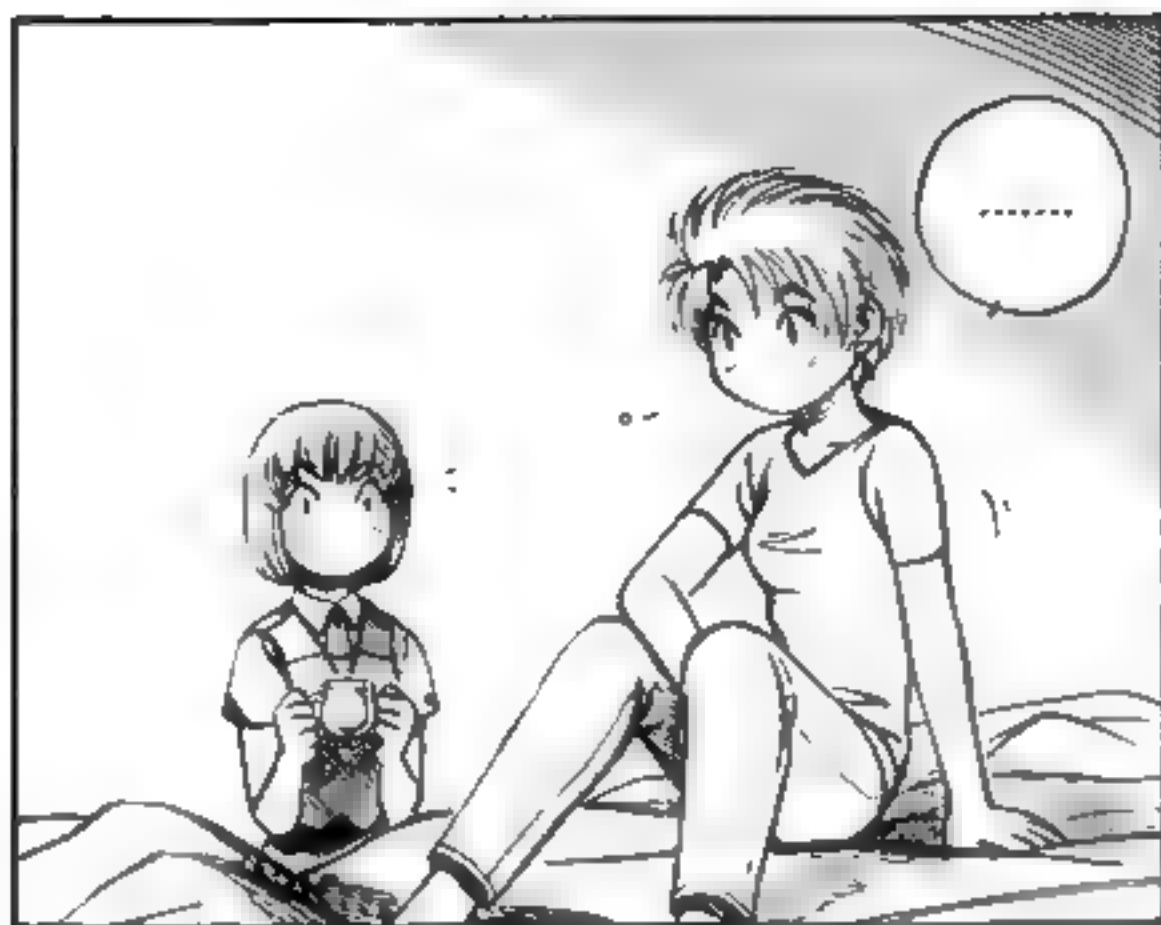


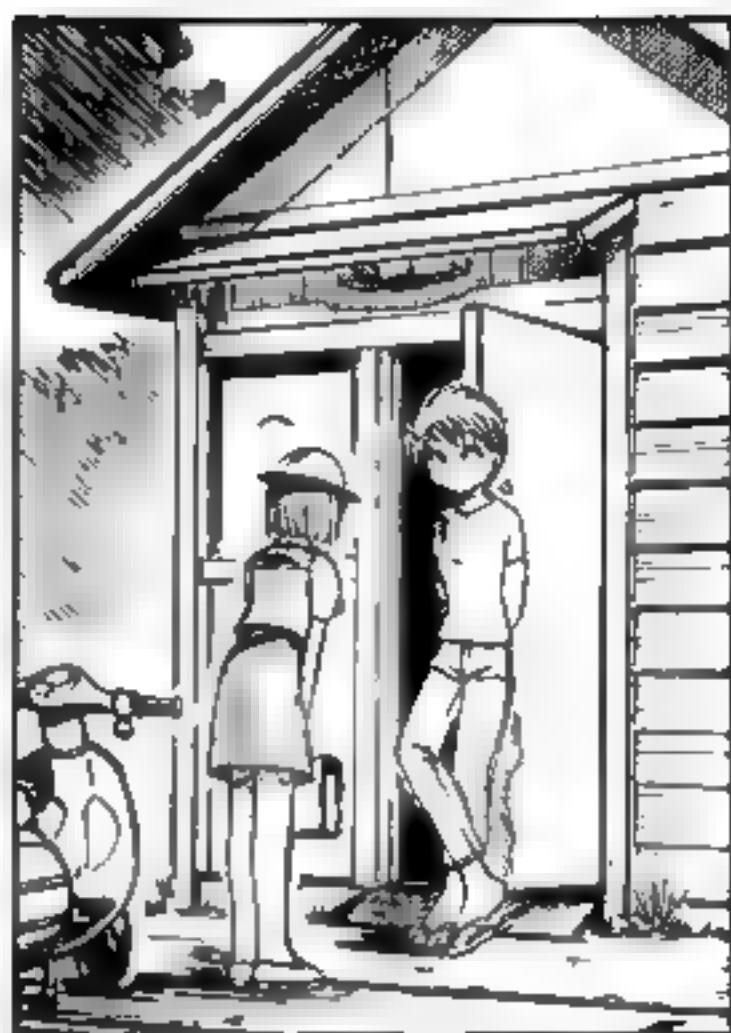
HER HAIR
IS GREEN.

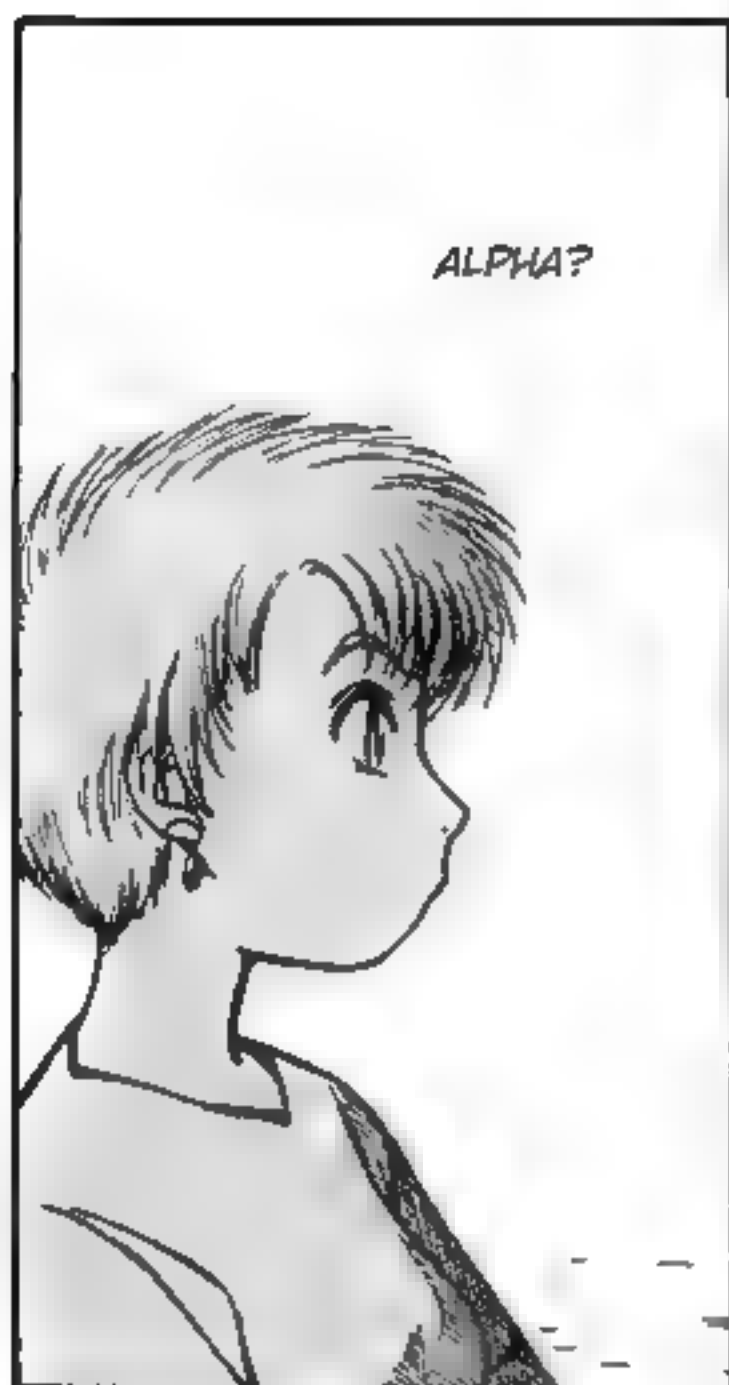


THE SURROUNDING
SCENERY IS REAL
ENOUGH, BUT SHE
LEAPS OUT FROM IT,
MANY TIMES MORE
PRESENT THAN
ANYTHING ELSE.









ALPHA?



SOMEHOW, THE SECOND
I SAW HER, I KNEW.

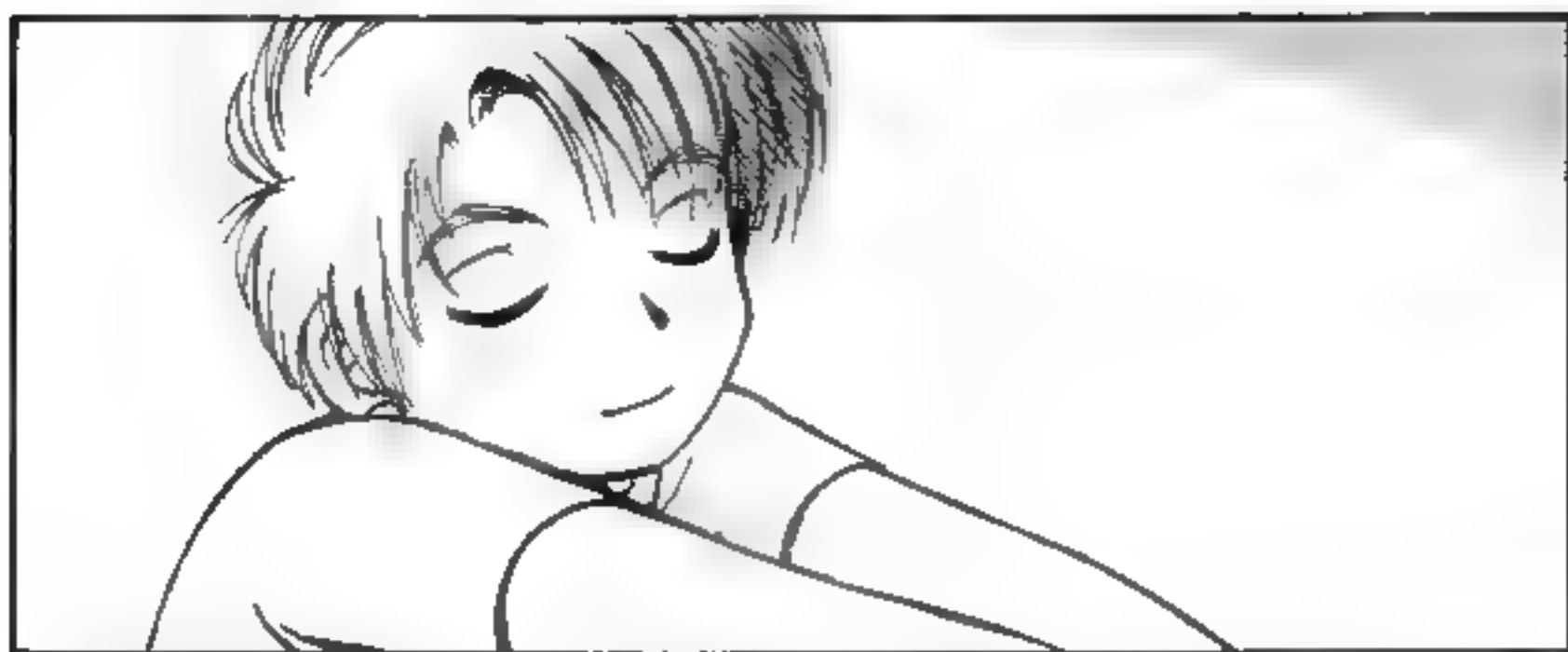
I HEAR THAT SHE'S
TRAVELLING NOW.



SUDDENLY,
I FEEL LIKE...

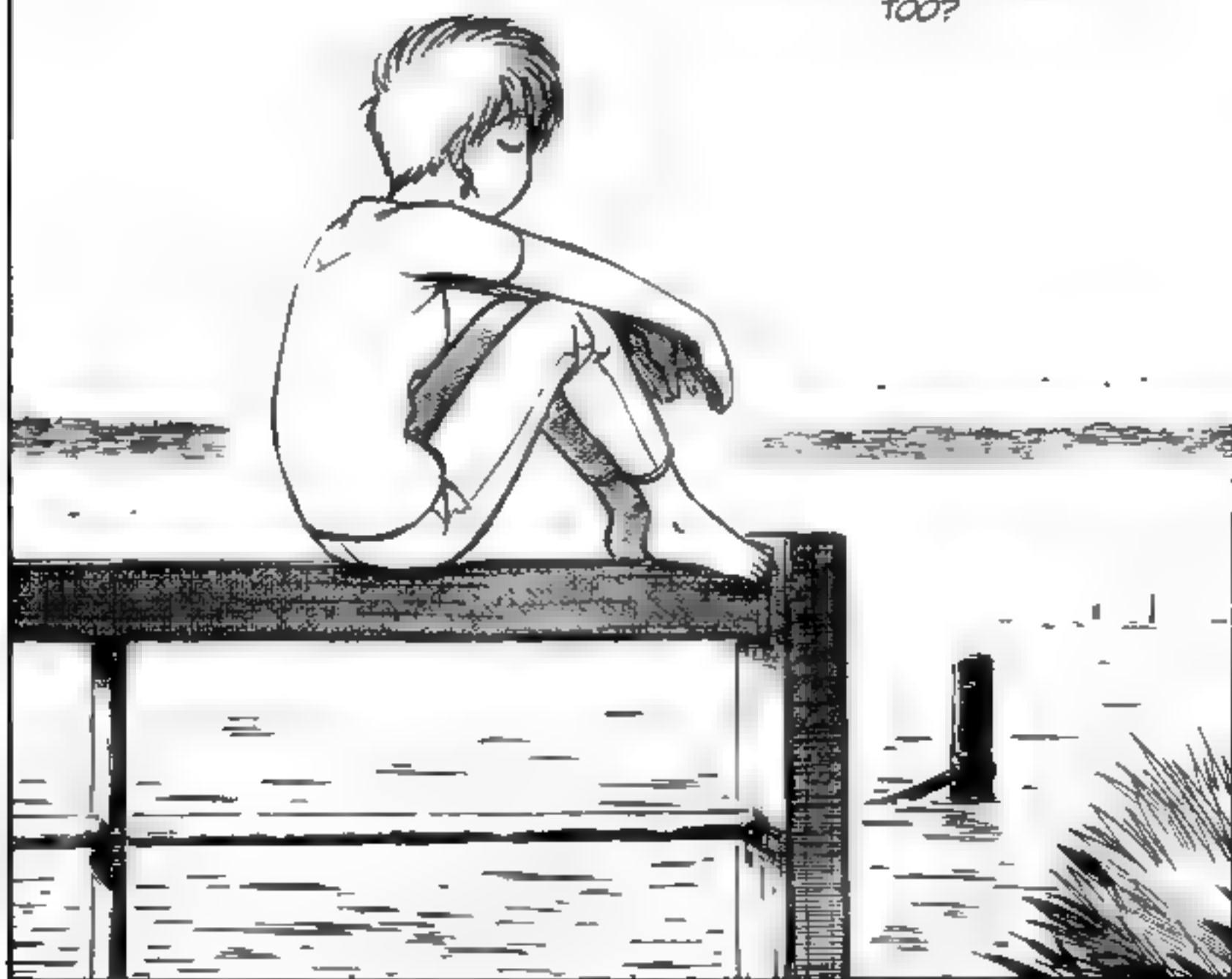


TWO FRIENDS HAVE
BEEN STOLEN FROM ME,
BUT...



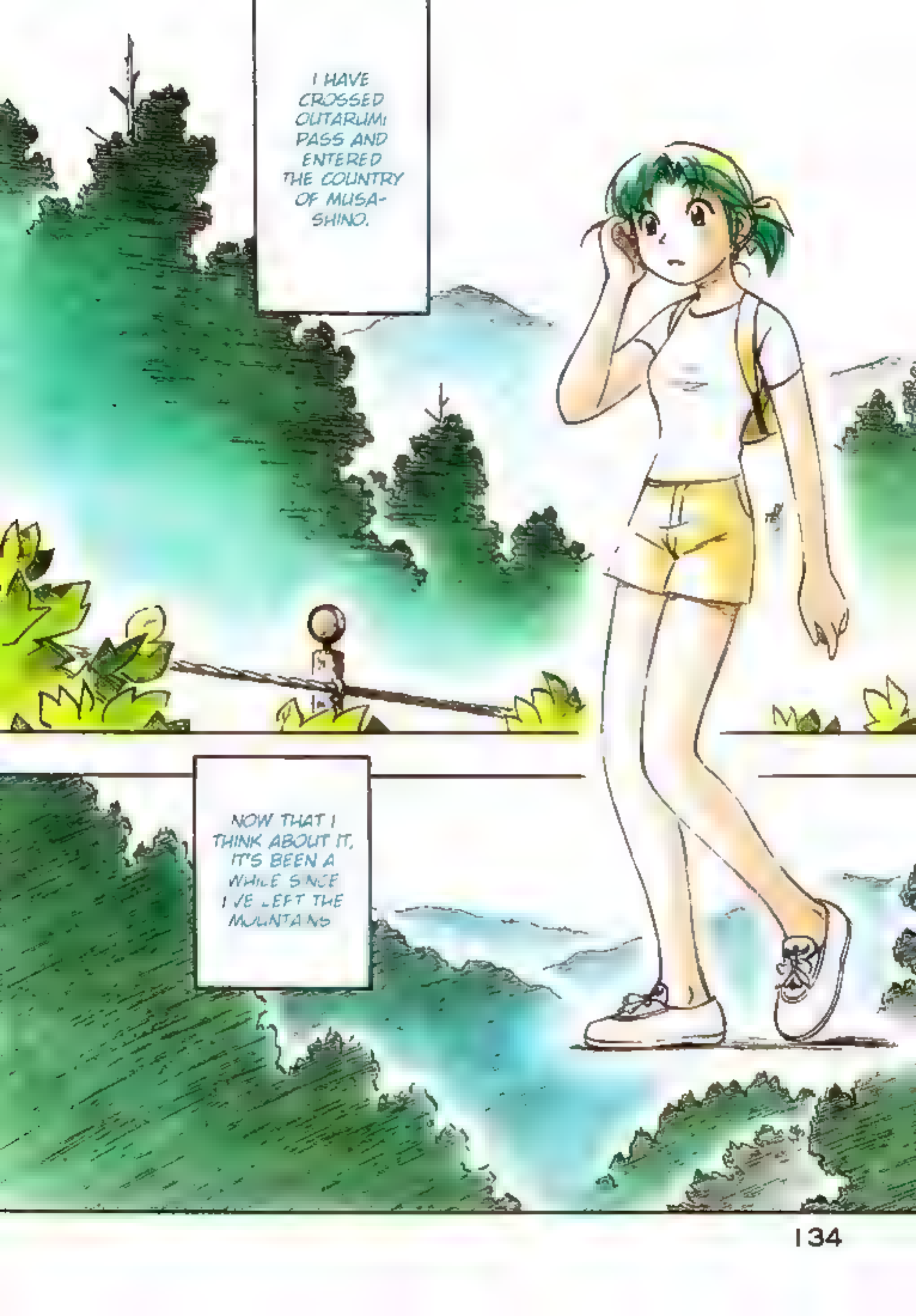
NAI...

COULDN'T YOU AT LEAST
HAVE SENT A LETTER,
TOO?



Story 75 Wildfire





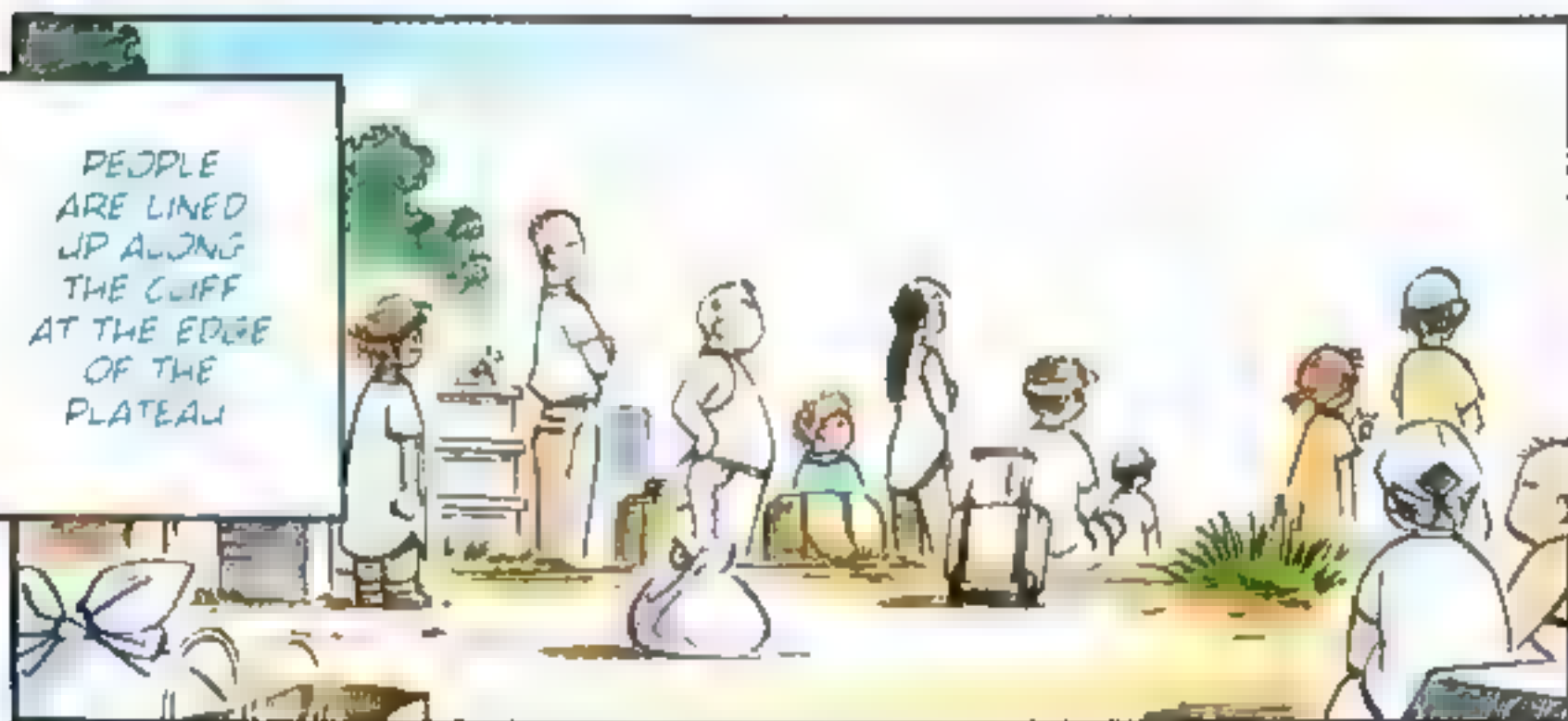
I HAVE
CROSSED
OUTARUMI
PASS AND
ENTERED
THE COUNTRY
OF MUSA-
SHINO.

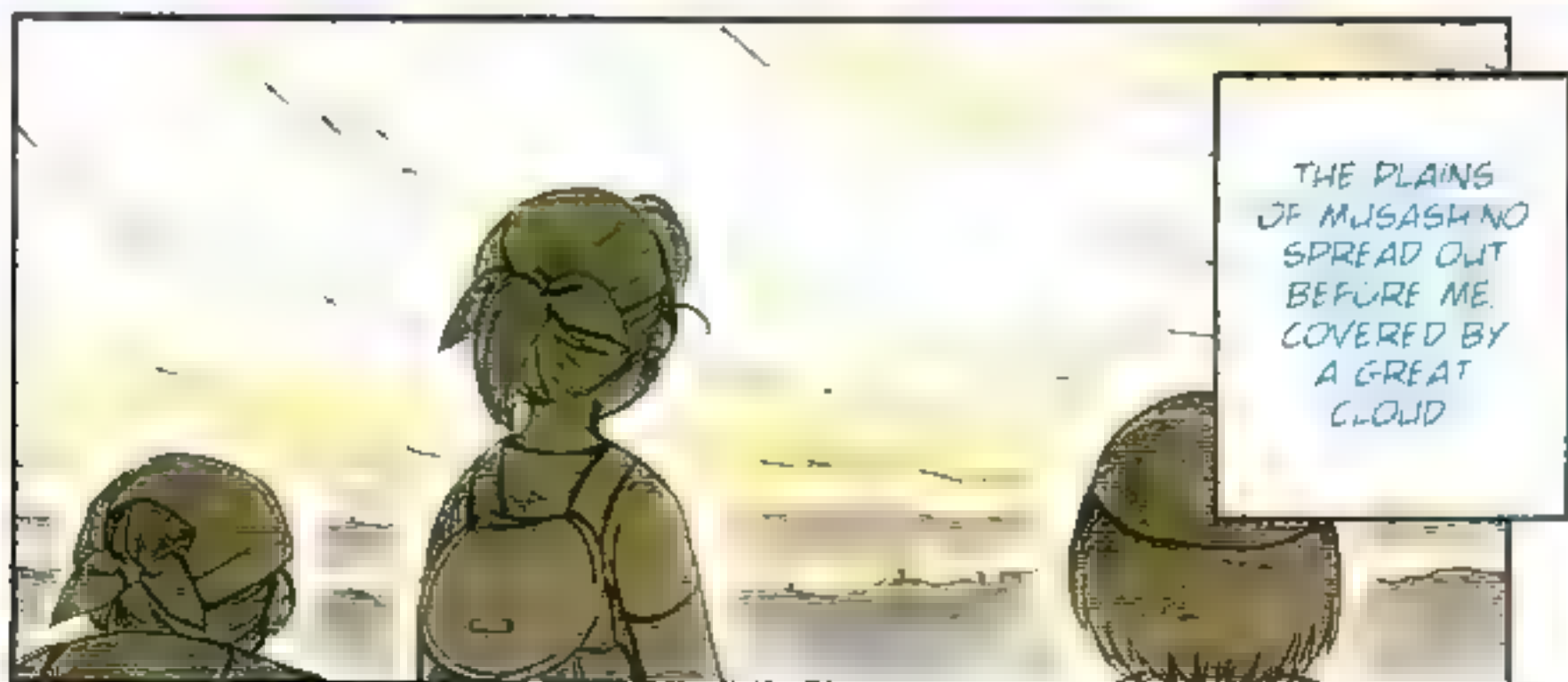
NOW THAT I
THINK ABOUT IT,
IT'S BEEN A
WHILE SINCE
I'VE LEFT THE
MOUNTAINS

ATOP
HINO PLATEAU,
I COME ACROSS
A LIVELY SCENE.



PEOPLE
ARE LINED
UP ALONG
THE CLIFF
AT THE EDGE
OF THE
PLATEAU





IT'S SMOKE
MUSASHINO'S
FIELDS OF
SUSUKI ARE
BURNING



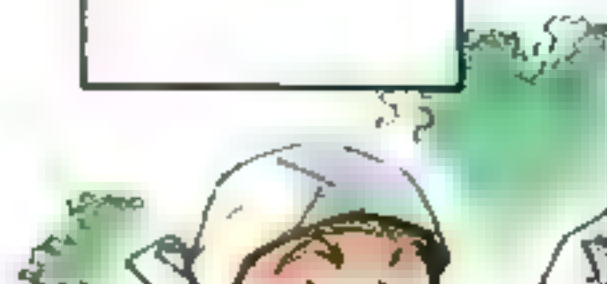
IT SEEMS
THAT A FIRE
LIKE THIS
HAPPENS
ONCE IN A
GREAT WHILE



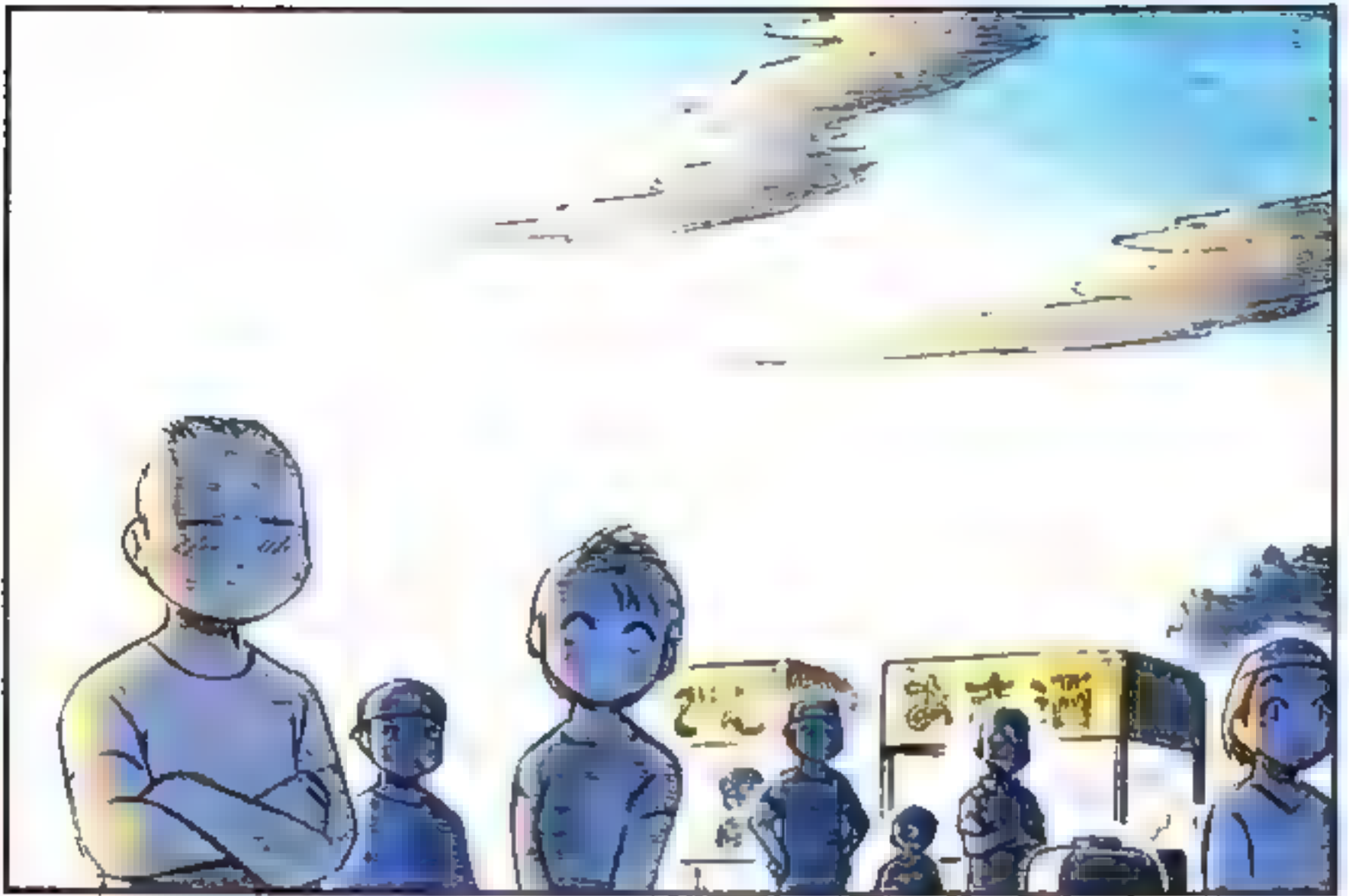
UNTIL THEN,
THERE IS
NO WAY TO
CONTINUE
EAST OF
HERE



NOTHING CAN
BE DONE BUT
WAIT UNTIL
THE FIRE
BURNS ITSELF
OUT.

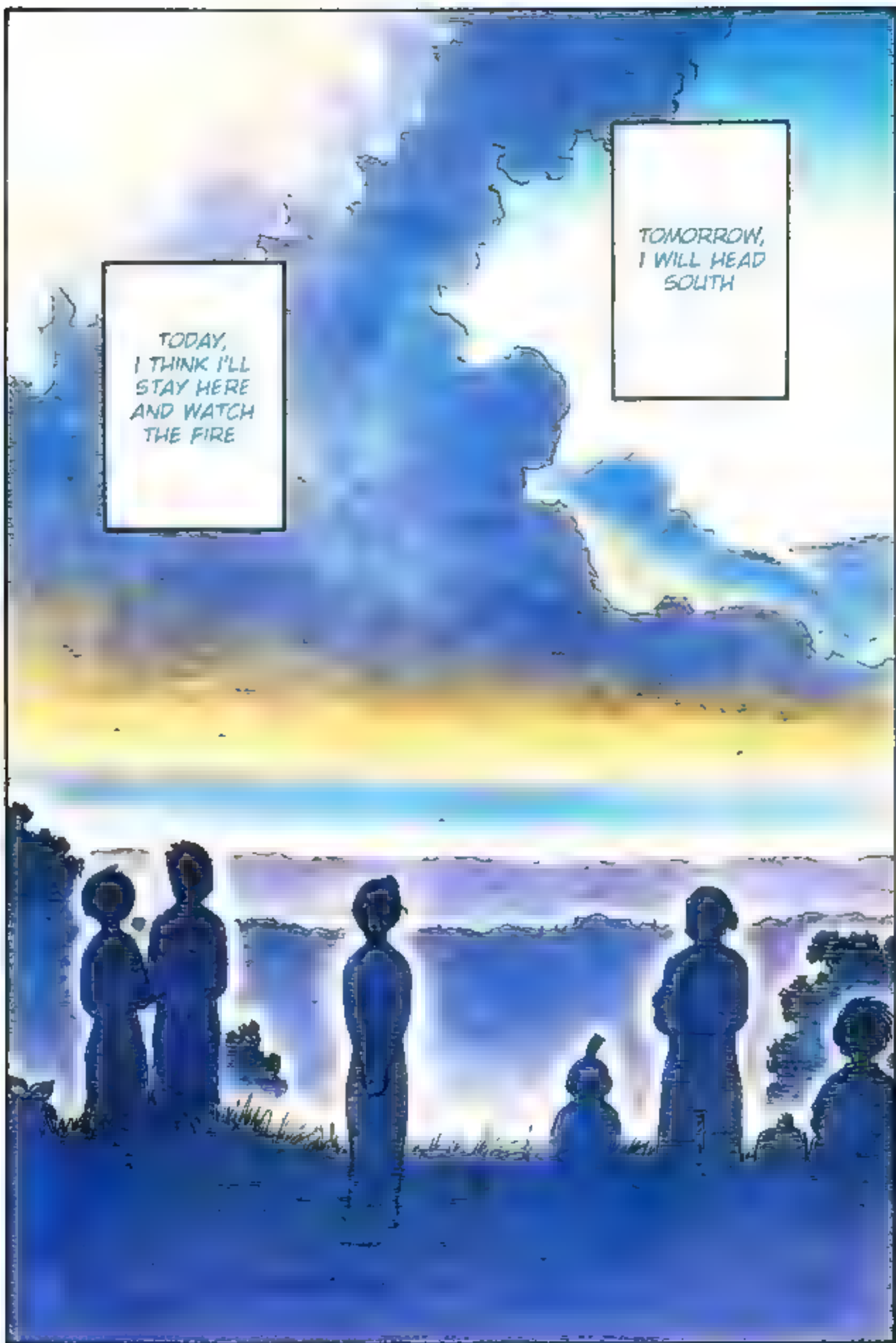






I WANTED
TO GO
THAT WAY,
BUT

I HEAR
THE FIRE
WILL LAST
ANOTHER
THREE
DAYS



TODAY,
I THINK I'LL
STAY HERE
AND WATCH
THE FIRE

TOMORROW,
I WILL HEAD
SOUTH

Story 46

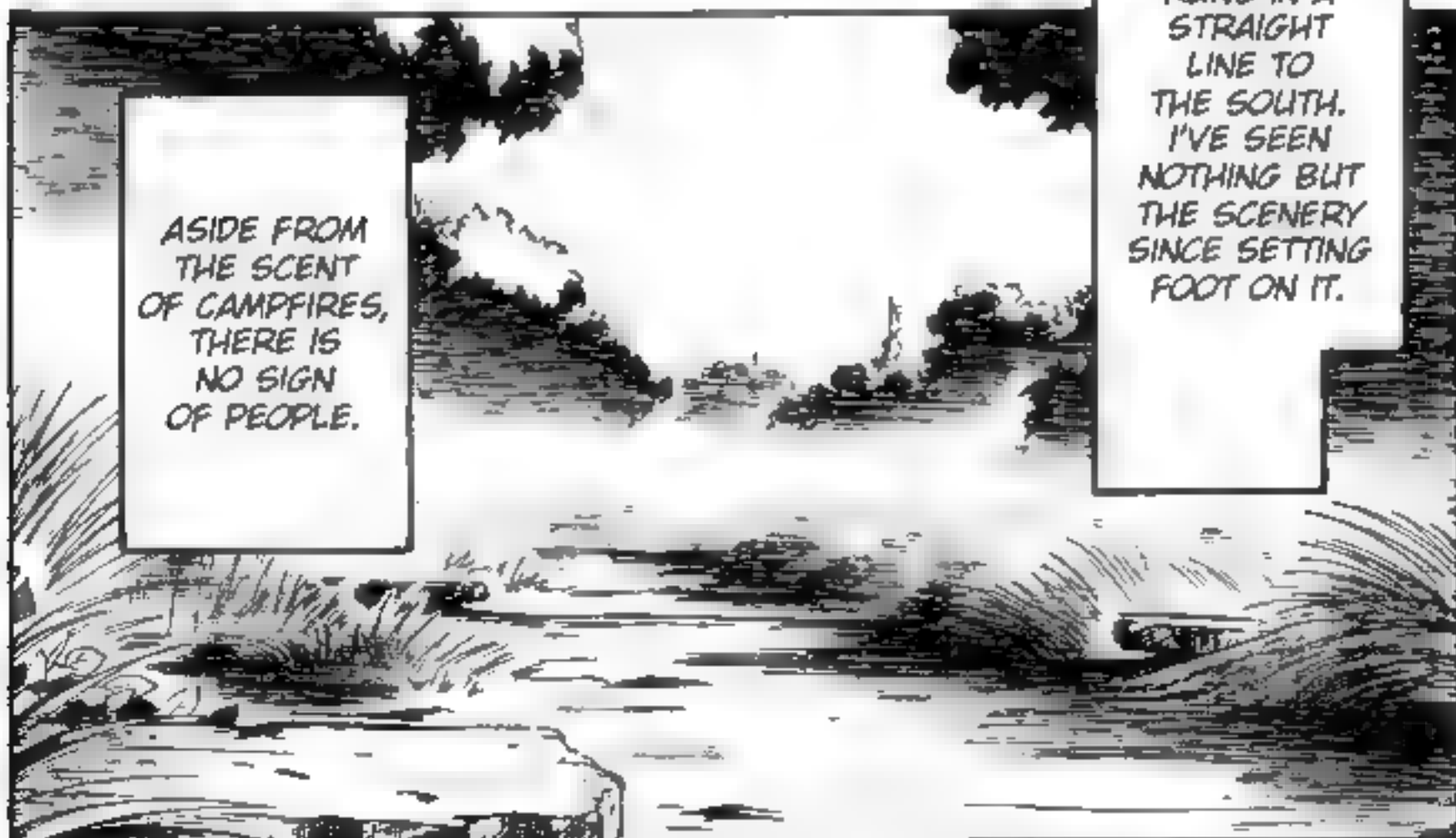
Chestnut





ASIDE FROM
THE SCENT
OF CAMPFIRE,
THERE IS
NO SIGN
OF PEOPLE.

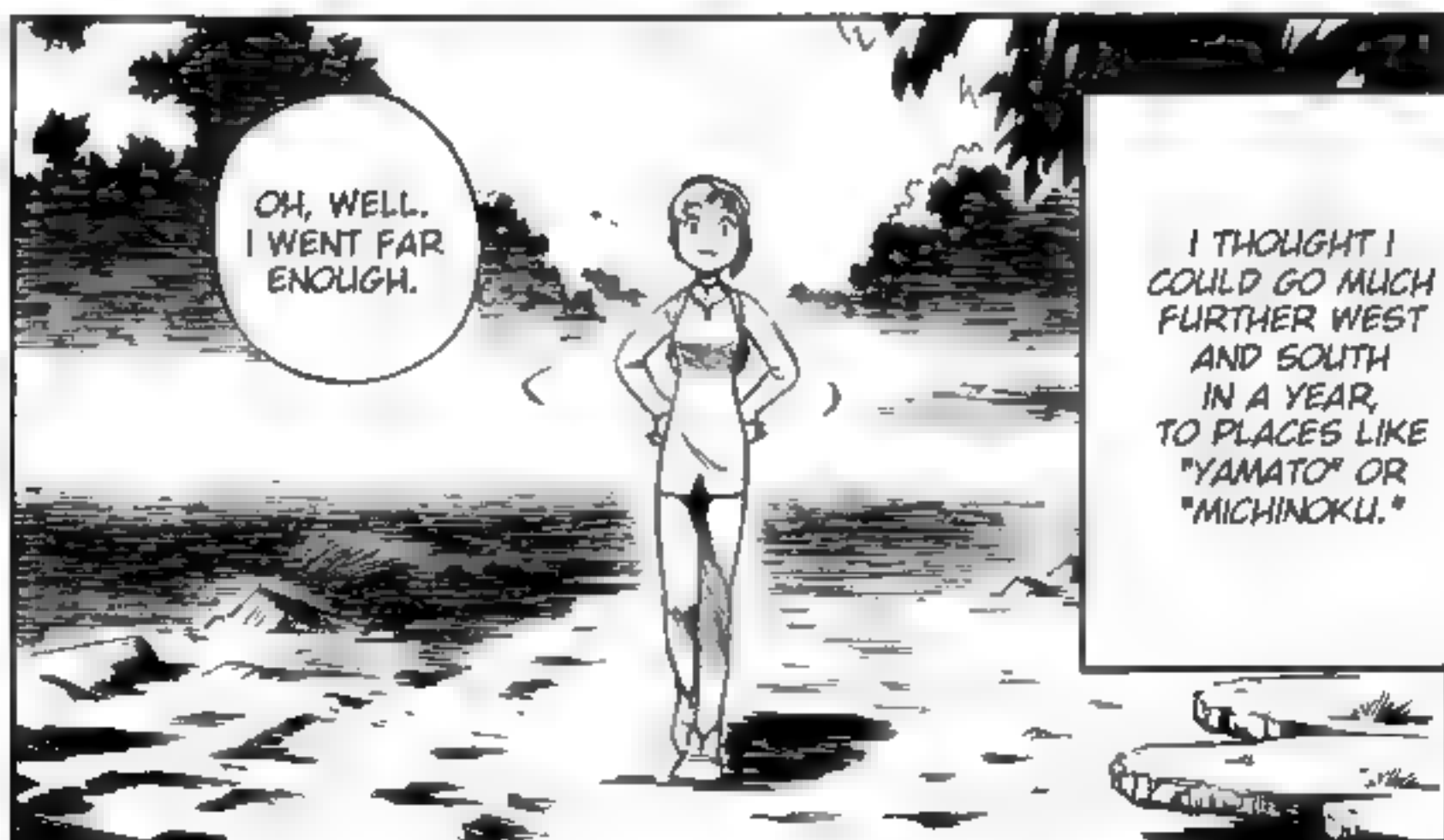
THIS ROAD
RUNS IN A
STRAIGHT
LINE TO
THE SOUTH.
I'VE SEEN
NOTHING BUT
THE SCENERY
SINCE SETTING
FOOT ON IT.





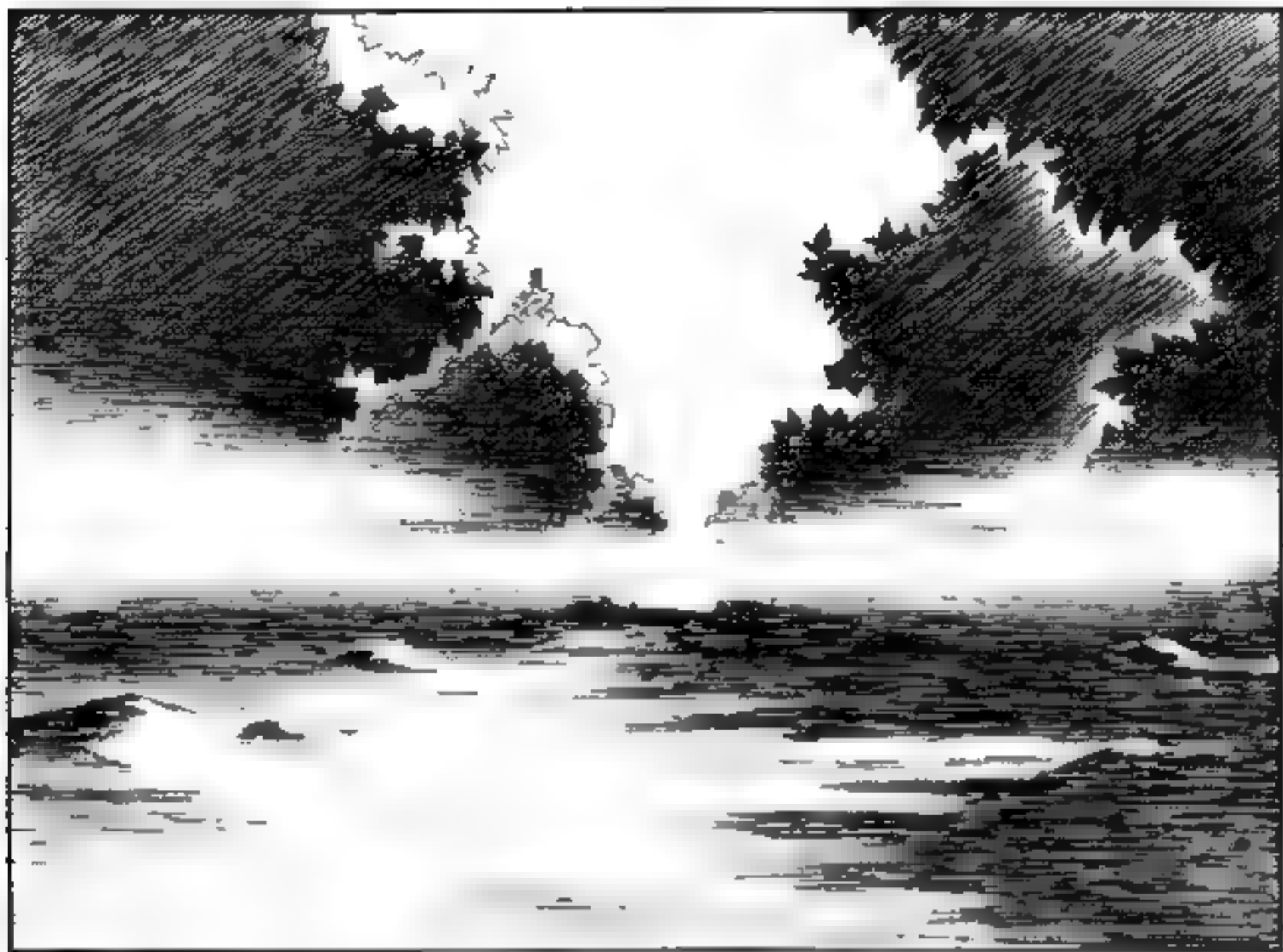


THIS ISLAND
IS MUCH,
MUCH LARGER
THAN I EVER
IMAGINED FROM
LOOKING AT
MAPS.

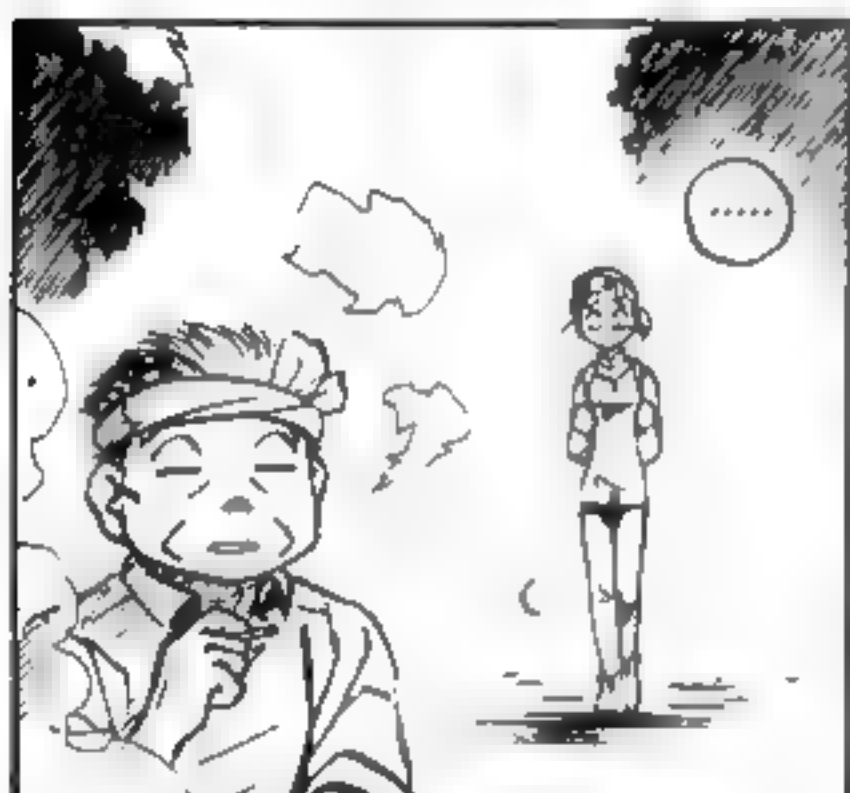


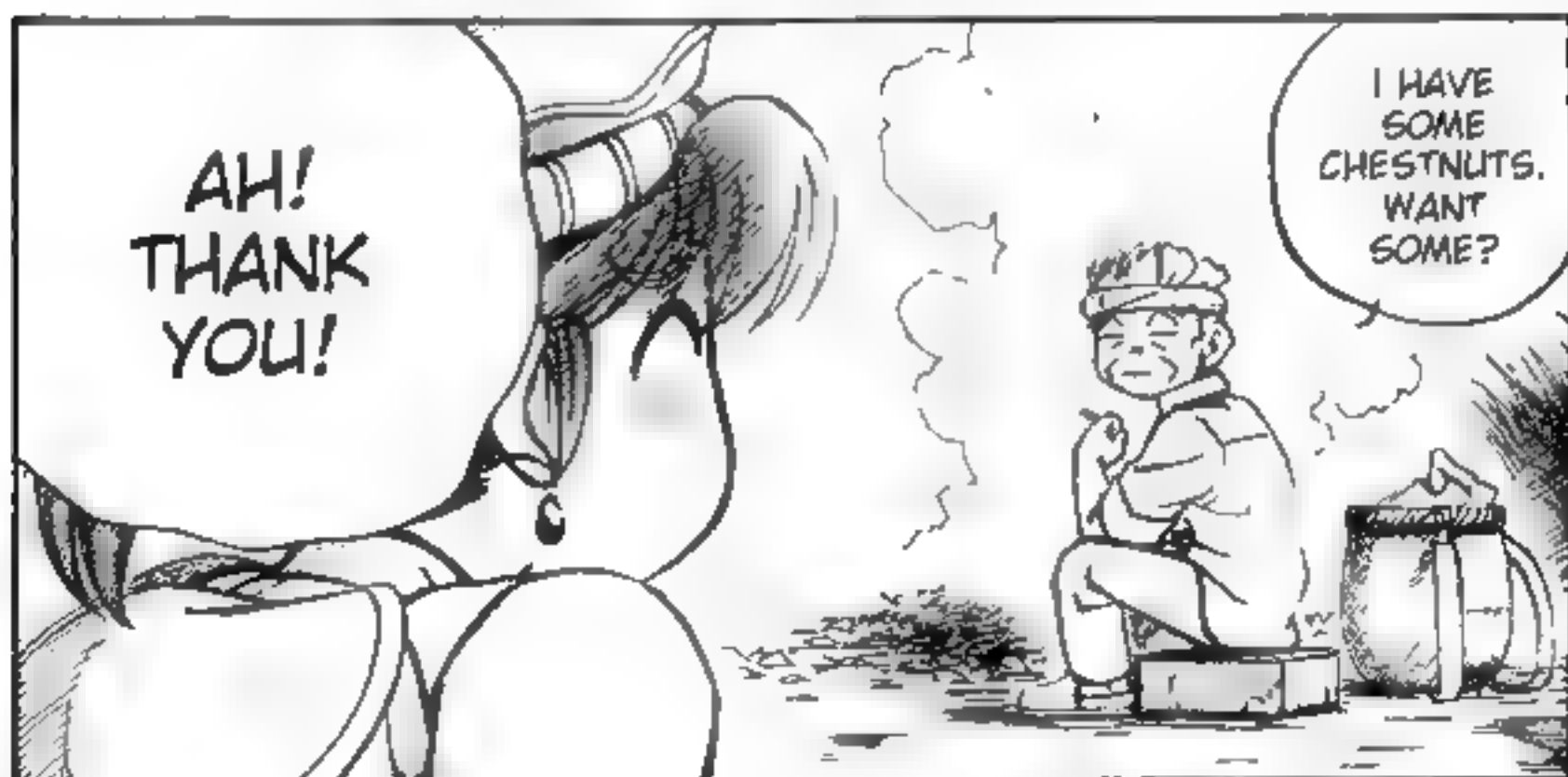
OH, WELL.
I WENT FAR
ENOUGH.

I THOUGHT I
COULD GO MUCH
FURTHER WEST
AND SOUTH
IN A YEAR,
TO PLACES LIKE
"YAMATO" OR
"MICHINOKU."

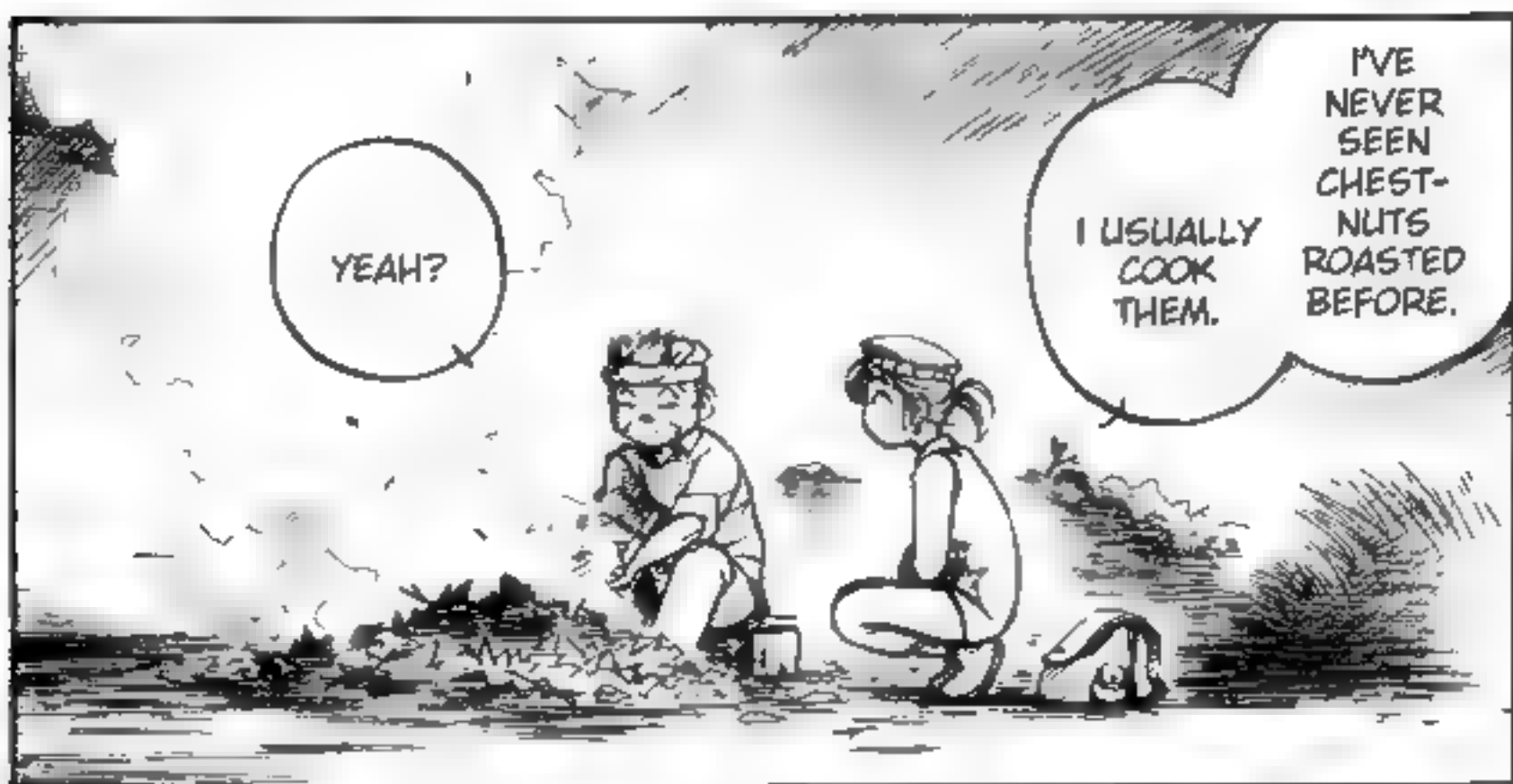
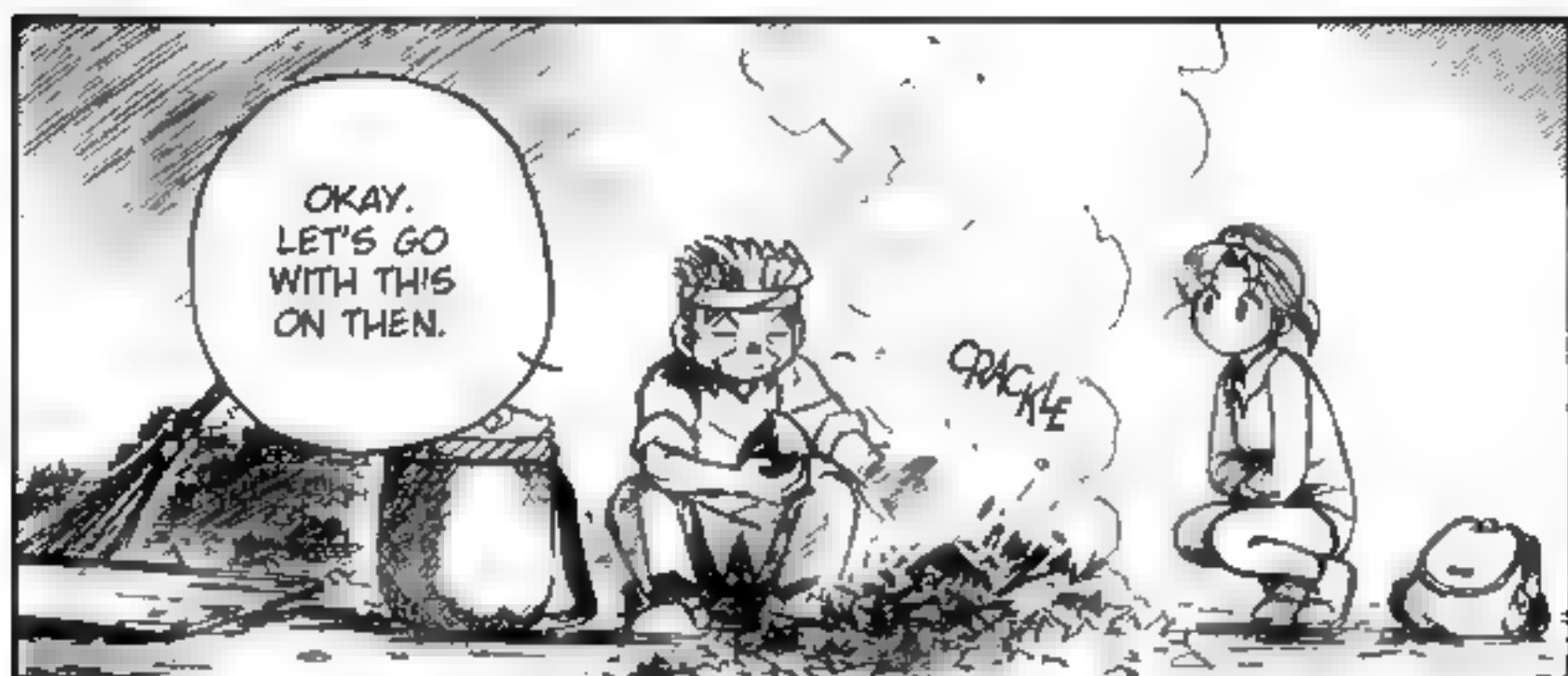


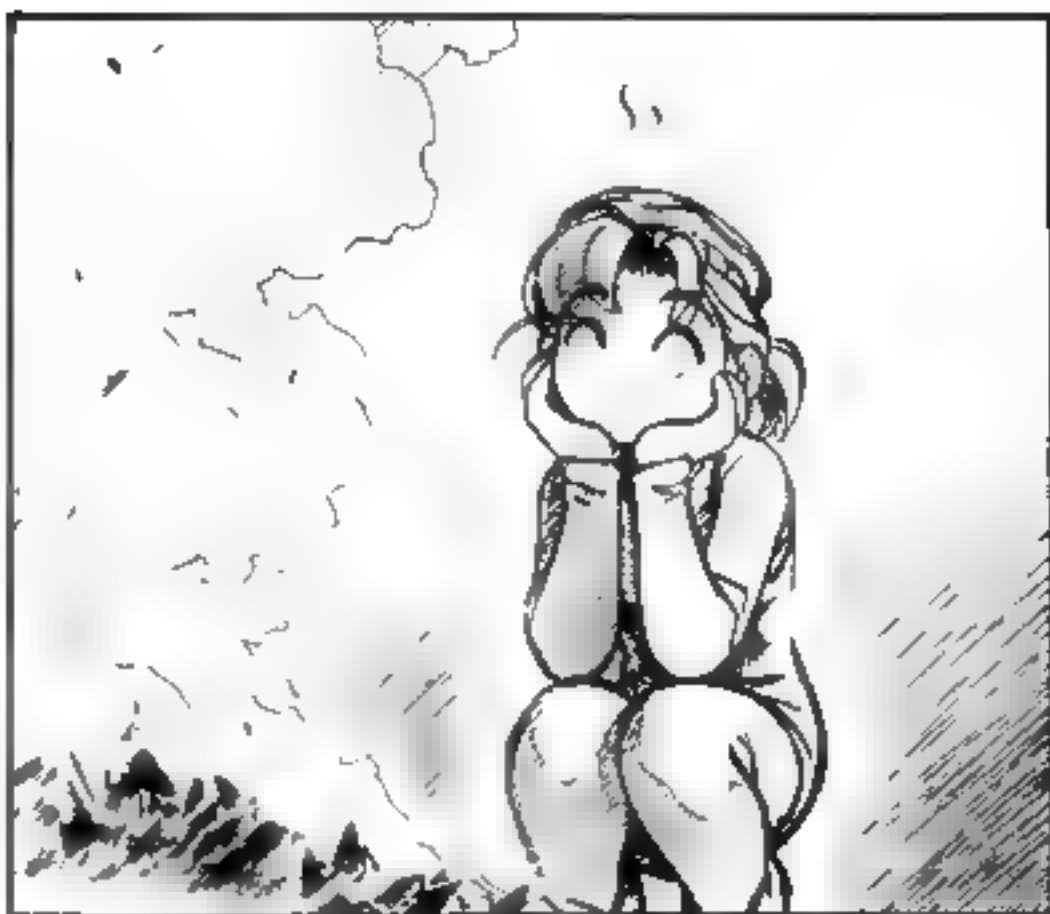








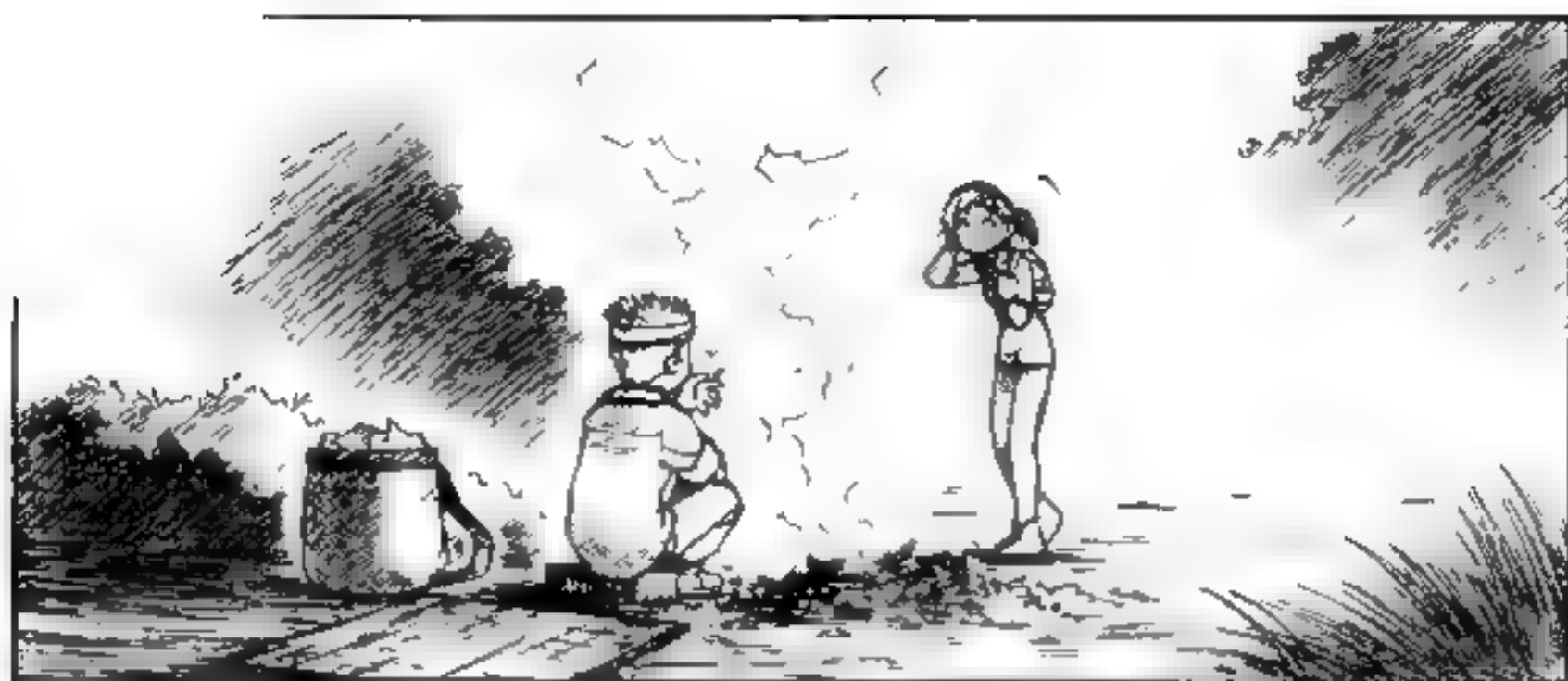


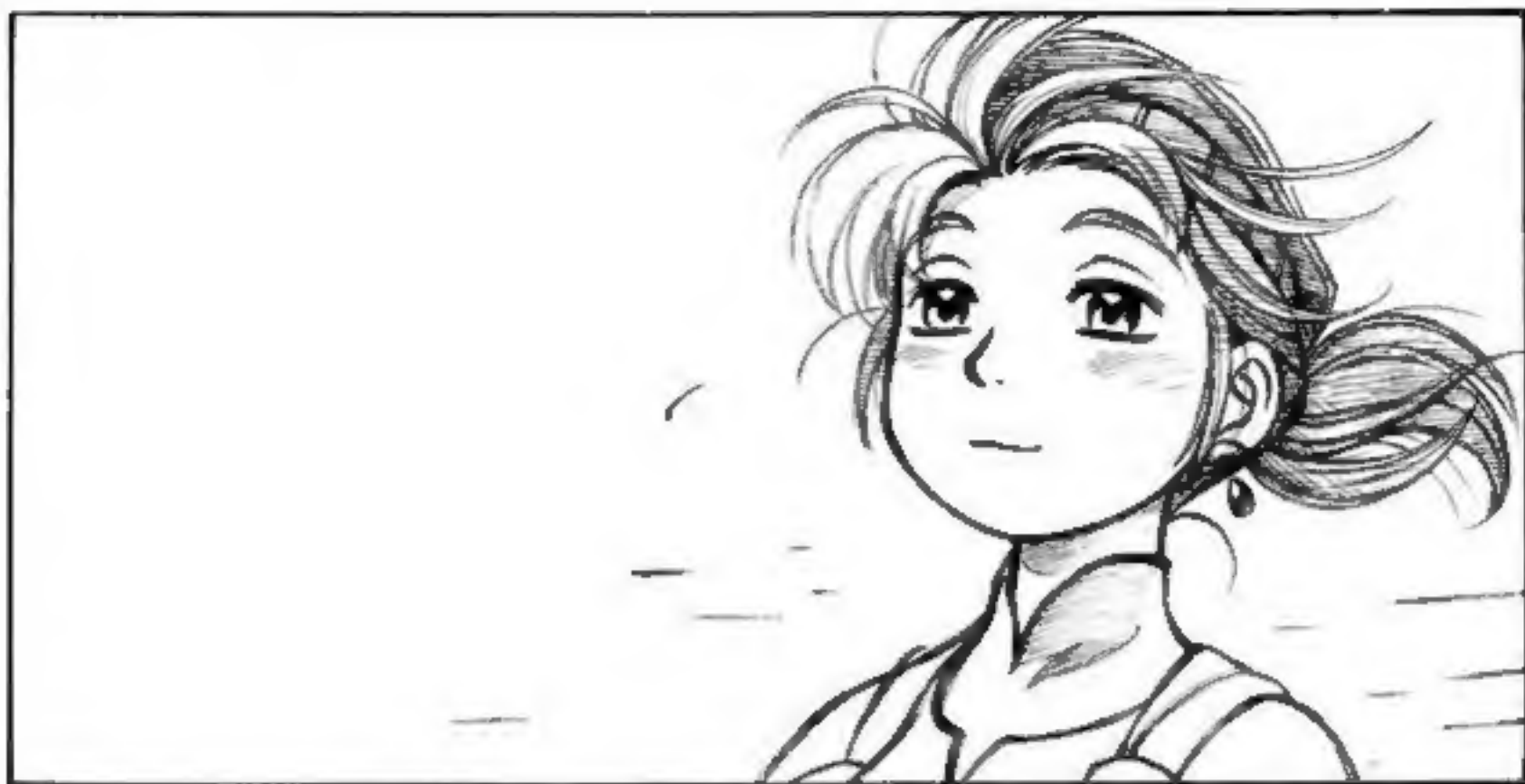














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Alpha's Storm of Crops

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